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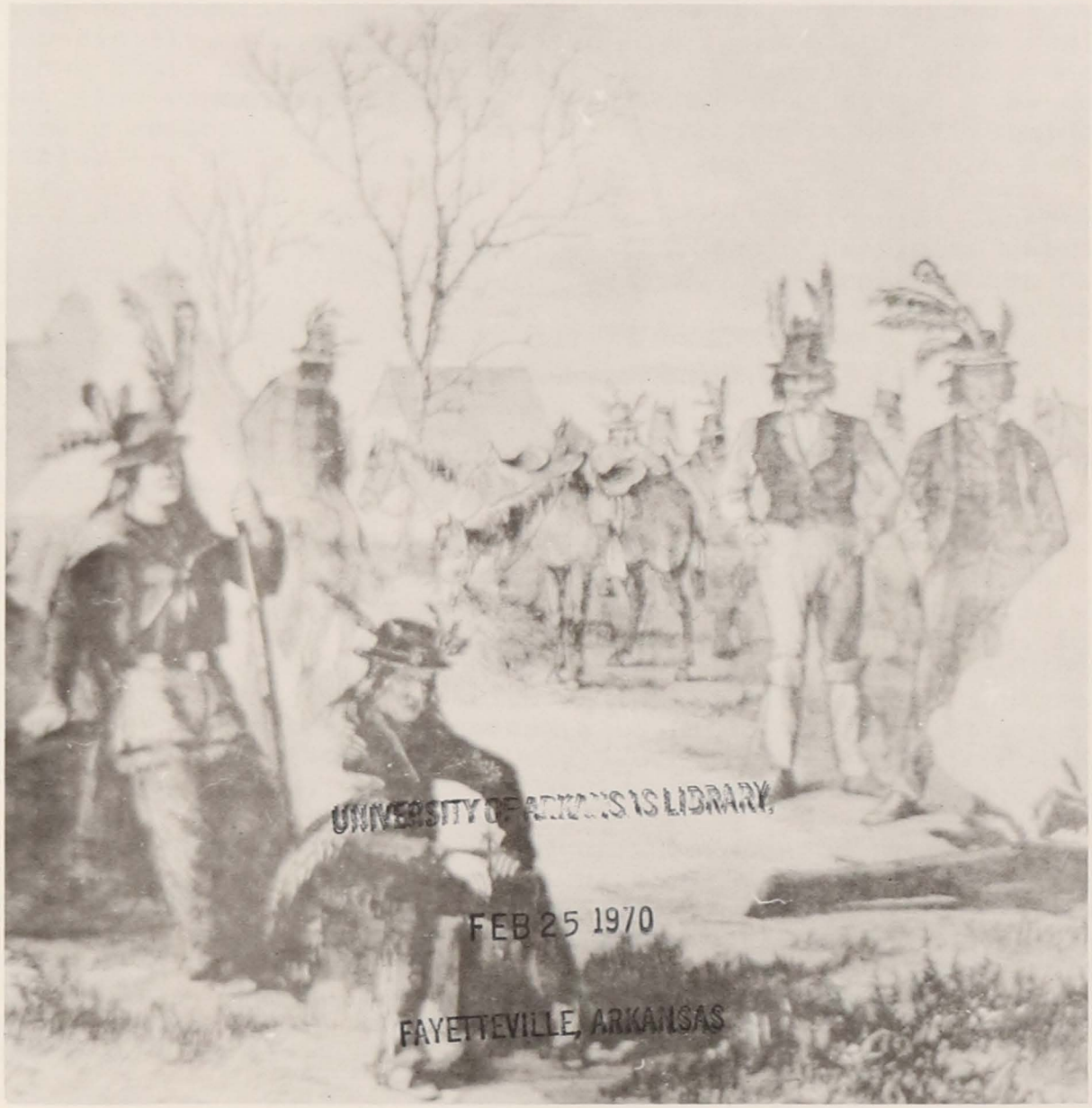
Confederate Campsite at the Battle of Pea Ridge



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FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

After the Battle of Pea Ridge, Union forces attempted to expand their activities in this section of the state. The above picture is from a New York newspaper and inside is the story of the "invasion" by Erwin Bearss.

THE ARMY OF THE FRONTIER INVADES WASHINGTON COUNTY

by Edwin C. Bearss
Research Historian, National Park Service

(Note: After the battle of Pea Ridge in March, 1862, it became apparent that the opposing forces were short of supplies. The North had supplies in Cassville, Missouri, only a short distance from the field of battle when compared to the location of southern supplies at Fort Smith and Little Rock. So the Confederates moved away from Pea Ridge toward their sources of ammunition, artillery, horses and men. They were followed by the Union scouts to determine the direction of their retreat; there seems to have been no intention to engage the Confederates in another battle immediately. During the summer of 1862 opposing forces replenished their troops. In October, 1862, General Schofield made his decision to conquer areas to the south of Pea Ridge. The Union army's advance in this direction is related in the following article. -- Tom C. Feathers)

October 20, 1862, was a hectic day at Brigadier General John M. Schofield's Elkhorn Tavern headquarters. Returning patrols confirmed what Schofield had suspected. The Confederates had divided their forces. Brigadier General James S. Rains was at Huntsville and Colonel Douglas H. Cooper in the Maysville area. A mounted force (Colonel W. R. Bradfute's Texans) was posted at Holcomb's on the Telegraph road. Schofield determined to strike immediately and beat the Confederates in detail. He was satisfied that he had sufficient manpower to smash Rains and Cooper simultaneously. Schofield drafted his plans accordingly.

The division commanders were to have their units ready to march at 5 p.m. Brigadier Generals Francis J. Herron's and James Totten's commands were to strike for Huntsville. Officers would see that their men were supplied with five days' rations, two of which would be carried in haversacks. Transportation would be cut to a minimum. In addition to the ambulances and ordnance wagons, only enough wheeled vehicles would be taken to carry the soldiers' blankets and three days' provisions. All other wagons were to be parked. Schofield would accompany this force.

Brigadier General James Blunt, accompanied by Cloud's and Weer's brigades, was to march toward Maysville "in pursuit of the rebel force under Cooper." Blunt would take along such transportation and supplies as he deemed expedient, and be governed in his marches by information he might obtain regarding the position and movements of the foe. Besides aiming at the destruction of Cooper's command, Blunt was to keep the Confederates off the Union communication lines.

Brigadier General Frederick Salomon's brigade was to remain at Elkhorn Tavern. In addition to guarding the army's trains, he was to keep strong scouting parties on all the roads leading to his camp. He was cautioned to guard against a surprise attack. If the Confederates should move against his brigade in overwhelming force, Salomon was to retire with the train up the Telegraph

road, "fighting every step of the way necessary to preserve it."*

Blunt and his subordinates encountered difficulty in getting their troops ready to march on such short notice. It was almost 7 p.m. before the units had drawn rations and ammunition, and the wagons were packed and the teams harnessed. As soon as the officers had formed, mustered, and inspected their men, Blunt gave the word to move out. General Salomon's bluecoats turned out to exchange good-natured cheers and jeers with their comrades of Cloud's and Weer's brigades as they turned into the Bentonville road.*

There was considerable confusion as the Union columns tramped through the darkness. Along toward midnight, Blunt's and Herron's divisions found themselves on the same road at an identical time. Herron's troops had made a wrong turn. It took several hours for the generals to get the situation ironed out. While Blunt and Herron were deciding what to do, the troops were kept standing in ranks. Undoubtedly, many of the bluecoats availed themselves of the opportunity to catch a few winks of sleep.

After "considerable delay" the march was resumed. Day was starting to break, when Blunt's column entered Bentonville, and Blunt called a halt. The soldiers were told to prepare their breakfasts and feed the livestock. At the same time, Blunt called for his scouts. These men were told to scour the countryside toward the Indian Territory and see if they could pinpoint Cooper's camp.

Late in the afternoon several of the scouts returned with the desired information. The Confederates, which they estimated to number from 5,000 to 7,000, were "at or near Maysville." Blunt liked what he heard. He determined to make a night march and if possible attack at daybreak. Orders were issued for the brigade commanders to form their men on the double.

At 5 p.m. as the column was getting ready to move out, the wagon train which had been left at Elkhorn Tavern came rumbling down the road. Preceded by the 2d Kansas Cavalry, Blunt started for Maysville. Before the troops had gone three miles, it became apparent to the general that if he were to be in position to attack as scheduled, the train would have to be left. His scouts had warned him that it was 30 miles from Bentonville to Maysville. To add to the difficulties, the road passed through a rough and wooded section of Benton County. The teamsters were directed to park their wagons and follow in the morning.*

Colonel William F. Cloud's brigade, spearheaded by the 2d Kansas Cavalry, had the lead as the column marched westward through the night. Lieutenant Colonel Owen A. Bassett detailed Company K as the advance guard. Although the troopers of Company K kept a tight rein on their horses, no Rebel patrols were encountered. About 2 a.m. Colonel Cloud halted his brigade to allow Weer's bluecoats to catch up. The head of the column at this hour was about eight miles east of its objective. The men were weary and exhausted by the rapid march. No sooner had they stopped than a number of them fell out of ranks. Dropping down in the brush by the side of the road, these soldiers were soon asleep.

General Blunt, who was riding with Colonel William Weer, was surprised to find the road blocked by Cloud's bluecoats. After vainly waiting about 30 minutes for the column to move on, Blunt called for a portion of his bodyguard. Accompanied by these men, the general rode ahead to investigate the cause of delay. Blunt was unhappy to learn what had happened. After bawling Cloud out for his mistake, Blunt told him to get his brigade moving. Blunt rode with the advance as it pushed on toward the unsuspecting Confederates.*

A ride of about five miles brought the Union vanguard to the edge of a large prairie. To reach the place where the Confederates were said to be encamped, the Federals would have to advance across the prairie, which was about five miles across. General Blunt proposed to undertake a personal reconnaissance.

Accompanied by Captain Avra P. Russell and two enlisted men of the 2d Kansas, the general rode forward. A short gallop brought the party to a "large, fine house." Blunt leaped off his horse. In response to his knock, a lady came to the door. Posing as Confederates, who had just escaped from a Yankee patrol, Blunt inquired, "Where is Cooper's camp?" A lady, whose husband was with the greyclads, responded with the desired information. Not only did she tell her early morning callers where to find Cooper's bivouac, but she told Blunt the location of the Rebel outposts. Like most people unfamiliar with the military, the lady gave Blunt a greatly exaggerated figure in answer to a discreet question as to the strength of Cooper's command. She remarked that Cooper had about 7,000 men, two Texas regiments having joined him on the 20th.

Having garnered this vital information, Blunt rejoined the vanguard. The march across the prairie was resumed. Blunt called a halt a quarter mile from where the woman had reported the outposts guarding the Bentonville road posted. She had said that the pickets were camped on the wooded banks of Beaty Creek, two miles east of Maysville. Blunt called for Colonel Bassett. The colonel was to have Company B and part of Company I make a detour. Led by Captain Henry Hopkins, these troopers were to try and regain the road at a point between Beaty Creek and Maysville. If successful, this maneuver would cut off the Rebel pickets, thus keeping them from raising the alarm.

It was 30 minutes before daybreak, the hour Blunt wished to attack. The Federal officers now made a disheartening discovery. Colonel Bassett sheepishly informed the general that only three companies of the 2d Kansas were present. Evidently, the commander of the fourth company in line had been asleep and had failed to arouse his troopers at the time the march had been renewed. Since this company failed to move out, the other units of Cloud's and Weer's brigade had remained where they were. Colonel Bassett sent Major Julius G. Fisk pounding back along the road with orders to bring up the rest of the regiment.

General Blunt was keenly disappointed to learn what had occurred. The departure of Hopkins' combat patrol had left him with one company, Captain Russell's. Nevertheless, he resolved to push on. Reaching Beaty Creek, Blunt discovered that the Rebel pickets

had abandoned their position. Blunt's small command and Hopkins' patrol entered Maysville at the same moment. Here, the Federals learned the townspeople had been forewarned of their coming. All the men of military age had fled, seeking protection in Cooper's camp.

Fearful lest the Confederates, having learned of his approach, break camp and retreat, Blunt sent for Colonel Cloud. The brigade commander had accompanied the advance. Blunt sent Cloud racing after Major Fisk. He was to find and bring forward his brigade as rapidly as possible. Blunt would push ahead and assail the Confederate encampment with the three companies of the 2d Kansas. The general realized that he was courting disaster. Yet it offered him an opportunity of pinning the Rebels in position, pending the arrival of Cloud's and Weer's brigades.

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Scouts had reached Colonel Cooper's command post on the evening of October 21 with news that a Union patrol had been sighted moving along the road from Bentonville. The scouts had failed to stick around long enough to ascertain that the bluecoats were advancing in overwhelming strength. Consequently, Cooper as not overly concerned by this intelligence. In view of his orders to raid toward Fort Scott, Kansas, Cooper was extremely reluctant to fall back, especially since he felt certain that Colonel Sampson Folsom's Choctaws and Colonel Daniel McIntosh's Creeks would soon rejoin the brigade. Before going to sleep on the night of the 21st, Cooper issued orders for Colonel Stand Watie to be ready to start for Kansas in the morning with all the effective troopers. Cooper would have liked to lead the raid, but he had not recovered his strength from his recent sickness and was still unable to sit a horse. Cooper planned to retire to Tahlequah or Fort Gibson with the train and the officers and men whom the surgeons had certified as unfit to take part in the raid.

Before dawn on October 22, the pickets who had been guarding the Bentonville road galloped into camp on sweat-lathered horses. At the cry "The Yankees are coming!" the officer of the day had the "long roll" beaten. Within a few minutes, the troopers had been awakened, pulled on their clothes, and tumbled out on the double. With Cooper bedridden, Lieutenant Colonel M. W. Buster, as senior officer present, took charge of the defense of the Rebel encampment at Old Fort Wayne.

Colonel Watie, whose regiment was stationed some distance from Old Fort Wayne, had likewise been alerted to the approach of a "considerable body of the enemy." Watie issued orders for the companies of the 1st Cherokee (mustering about 500 strong) to be ready to march at a moment's notice. Shortly after Watie had formed his troopers, one of Cooper's aides thundered up. The staff officer told Watie to repair with his regiment to Old Fort Wayne.

At a word from Watie, the unit moved out in column by twos. The regiment had covered about one-half mile, when several scouts hailed Watie and told him the Federals were about to turn Buster's

left. Without waiting for orders, Watie countermarched his Cherokees. Watie reached the Tahlequah road well ahead of the bluecoats. Here the men were dismounted, horse-holders detailed, and a roadblock established.*

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Blunt located an intelligent contraband who claimed that "massa" had fled to the Confederate camp at Old Fort Wayne. The negro said he was familiar with the area. In response to Blunt's offer of freedom, the slave agreed to serve as guide. Leaving Maysville via the road to Old Fort Wayne, the bluecoats moved across Beaty's Prairie.

General Blunt and Captain Samuel J. Crawford of the 2d Kansas took the lead as the small column pounded down the road in column of twos. Sighting several Confederate pickets, the general and the captain put the spurs to their horses. They were accompanied by Sergeant Cooper, three members of the general's bodyguard, and the "contraband." The chase continued across the prairies southwest of Maysville. Blunt and Crawford, being mounted on fleet horses, rapidly closed on the fleeing pickets. As they rounded a bend, they found themselves confronted by not less than 80 mounted Confederates, Minehart's company. The general and the captain checked their horses, but Sergeant Cooper's mount could not be stopped, and carried him among the Rebels, who disarmed him. Blunt, Crawford, the three members of the bodyguard, and the unarmed Negro found themselves separated from the greyclads by not more than 200 yards of prairie. As yet, the head of Bassett's column had not come into view.

The opposing parties eyed each other intently for a moment. They seemed undecided who would make the first move. Suddenly, Captain J. H. Minehart shouted for his men to charge. At the same instant, one of his men fired, the shot passing over General Blunt's head. Captain Crawford drew his Colt's Army revolver and fired twice at the Confederates. This seemed to discomcert Captain Minehart. The two parties sat their horses facing each other until the leading company of the 2d Kansas thundered into view. Whereupon, the butternuts broke into columns and moved off quickly in the direction of their camp.*

The reckless daring of Blunt and Crawford had got them into the scrape. Stubborn impudence had gotten them out. Bugle calls were heard. Glancing toward Maysville, General Blunt and Captain Crawford felt a thrill as they saw the remainder of the 2d Kansas thundering after them. A brief halt was called to allow the tardy ones to come up. Before resuming the march, Bassett formed his regiment into line of battle.*

As soon as Bassett had completed his dispositions, Blunt waved the Kansans forward. A half mile advance over the rolling prairie brought the troopers to the verge of a heavy growth of timber. Blunt called for Bassett to dismount his command. The men swung off their horses, taking their Harpers Ferry rifle-muskets in hand. Numbers were called, every fifth man was detailed as horse-holder. Deployed as skirmishers, the bluecoats advanced

into the woods. Five of Blunt's bodyguard encountered and disarmed ten Rebels, who were wandering about the area, seeking their units.

Except for these men, the Yankees met no Confederates as they beat their way slowly through the timber. After a three-quarter mile advance, the right flank of the Kansans' battle line again debouched into Beaty's Prairie. Colonel Bassett, who chanced to be on the extreme right of the line, spotted a Rebel column (probably the 1st Choctaw and Chickasaw Mounted Rifles) riding westward along a road which bounded two long narrow fields on the south. Bassett sent a runner to tell Blunt what he had seen. A second man was dispatched to bring up the horse-holders.

Blunt joined Bassett and ordered him to withdraw his men from the woods. Bassett told his bugler to sound recall. The Kansans dashed out of the woods. As soon as the company commanders announced that their units were formed and mounted, Bassett touched his spurs to his horse's flanks. The 2d Kansas moved off at a gallop in column of fours. Immediately behind the general and the colonel and their staffs rumbled the two mountain howitzers.

As he rode through an opening in the woods, which was about one-fourth mile in width, Blunt sighted the Confederates. Colonel Buster had formed his men in line of battle on a road. Separating the Kansans from the Rebels was a "pasture of open ground, some 200 yards across, and two fences..." A quick glance told Blunt the Southerners might be "contemplating a retreat." Realizing that time was of the essence, the general shouted for Lieutenant E. S. Stover to throw his two mountain howitzers into battery. Simultaneously, Bassett formed his regiment into line of battle near the first fence. Several of the burly Kansans leaped off their horses and tore a gap in the fence. Through this opening, Stover's cannoneers drove their guns. The gunners advanced to within 200 yards of the Rebel battle line, before Stover bellowed for them to unlimber. Almost as soon as the trails hit the ground, the cannoneers had shotted their pieces and opened fire "with shell and much animation." Company A advanced and took position in close support of the "Jackass" battery.

Lieutenant William A. Routh's Texans had placed their four guns (three 6-pounders and one 12-pounder howitzer) in battery nearly opposite Stover's two pieces. A fierce duel ensued. Blunt saw that Stover's men were outgunned. He shouted for the Kansans "to fight on foot." When the bugle sounded, the troopers dismounted "with celerity." Clambering over the fence, the cheering Kansans surged toward the Confederates. As they did, they sent volley after volley crashing into the Rebel line. In the face of this advance, the butternut skirmishers fell back on their main line of resistance.

Colonel Buster observed that his command outnumbered the Federals. He began bolstering his flanks which rested in the woods on either side of the field. After this maneuver had been carried out, Buster planned to seize the initiative.

The Federal officers cast anxious glances to the rear in hopes that a reinforcing column would suddenly sweep into view. Colonel Bassett was impressed with the strength of Buster's battle line which was at least one-half mile in length. The woods to the Confederates' rear seemed crawling with troopers. Bassett urged his men to hold their ground. At the same time, picked marksmen were directed to try to silence Routh's four canister-belching guns. To keep the Rebels from turning his left, Bassett pulled back and refused the companies (F and G) which held that flank.

Fortunately for the Federals, the 6th Kansas Cavalry and the 3d Indian Home Guards arrived on the field. Blunt met the reinforcements, directing Colonel William R. Judson to have his troopers of the 6th Kansas advance to the right of the 2d Kansas, while the Indian regiment was to go into action on the left of Bassett's bluecoats. Amid a blaring of bugles, the thunder of hooves, and the souts and curses of cavalrymen, the two fresh units charged the woods where the Confederates were massing men for an attack on the exposed flanks of the 2d Kansas. The flanking Rebel columns dissolved before the terrible onset.

Almost at the same instant, Bassett's sharpshooters compelled Routh's Texans to abandon their guns and take cover. Colonel Bassett had been watching closely. Troopers from seven of his companies (B, C, D, E, H, I, and K) had gained a cross fence. Here, the men halted and capped their pieces. At a word from Bassett, the Kansans bounded over the fence. Cheering loudly for the Union, they drove the Rebels from the second field and captured Routh's now silent guns. As Captain Crawford passed the guns, he shouted for Captain Hopkins, who had seen previous service in the artillery, to man and turn the pieces on the fleeing Confederates. A quick inspection showed Hopkins that this would be impossible, since there were no fuses. At this, Crawford shouted for Lieutenant H. L. Moore to take a detachment and run them to the rear.

The Federals, having smashed Buster's battle line, stormed across the road, and chased the fleeing Confederates into a woods 200 yards beyond.

Since they were mounted, most of the butternuts quickly outdistanced the dismounted troopers of the 2d Kansas. Realizing the futility of trying to overtake the panic-stricken foe, Bassett recalled his men. As the Kansans re-formed on the road, the 2d Indiana Battery rumbled up. Unlimbering their pieces, the Indianians harassed the retreating Southerners with shot and shell.

General Blunt wasted little time in organizing a pursuing force. The 6th Kansas and the 3d Indian Home Guards were given this mission. Simultaneously, the 2d Kansas was put to work mopping up the field, collecting the wounded, and burying the dead.*

As they pressed into the woods to the right of Buster's battle line, the troopers of the 6th Kansas fought Watie's dismounted Cherokees for possession of the Tahlequah road. Watie had wondered why the cannonading had ceased. Leaving Major Joseph Thompson in charge of the regiment, Watie sought to learn what had happened. He had not gone far before he sighted a strong force of

Yankees (the 3d Indian Home Guards) advancing down the Tahlequah road to support the 6th Kansas. Watie knew it would be suicidal for his men to remain where they were. After a brief holding action, Watie called for his men to abandon the roadblock and retire to their horses. Swinging into their saddles, Watie's troopers fell back toward Spavinaw Creek.*

Colonel Daniel McIntosh had reached Old Fort Wayne with his 1st Creek Regiment soon after the Federals had taken Routh's guns. McIntosh's Creeks, along with Major Bryan's Cherokees, were given the mission of covering the retreat of the main column and guarding the train. Watie's regiment was between them and their pursuers, so McIntosh's and Bryan's troopers encountered no difficulty until they reached the Spavinaw. Because the ford was deep and treacherous, the wagons crossed slowly.

Watie's troopers had not proceeded very far on the road to the Spavinaw before they began overtaking stragglers from Buster's command. From these, they learned of the disaster which had befallen their comrades. Within a few minutes, the bluecoats of the 6th Kansas and the 3d Indian Home Guards were in contact with Watie's rear guard. A running fight ensued as far as the crossing of the Spavinaw. At times, the charges of the Yankees came dangerously close to panicking Watie's regiment. Each time the omnipresent Watie was able to calm his men. Covered by McIntosh's and Bryan's troopers, Watie's Cherokees forded the creek.

Colonels William Judson and William A. Phillips, on taking cognizance of the exhausted condition of their men's mounts, decided not to follow the defeated Confederates across the Spavinaw. Quickly reassembling their scattered cavalrymen, the two colonels prepared to rejoin General Blunt.

As the retreating Confederate column crossed Long Prairie, it overtook Colonel Folsom's 1st Choctaw, which had marched from Cincinnati. Sunset on October 22 found the Rebels going into camp at the Moravian Mission. On the 23d, Cooper's brigade reached Fort Gibson. Cooper was disappointed to learn that the commissary department had botched its assignment. No rations had been stockpiled at either Fort Gibson or Cantonment Davis.*

From Cantonment Davis on October 25, Cooper sent a dispatch to Major General Thomas C. Hindman. Since he was still bedridden, the colonel merely sketched the disastrous events of the past week. He doubted that he would be able to reorganize his command in time to make the expected sweep into Kansas before his men went into winter quarters. Many of his Indians were in a destitute condition--"barefooted and nearly naked." The redmen, Cooper observed, believed that they had been "abandoned by their white brethren. Some of the regiments were almost demoralized."*

Having learned from his scouts that the Yankees hadn't crossed the Spavinaw, Cooper decided to take his command to a locality where food could be found. After detailing a small force to hold Fort Gibson and Cantonment Davis, Cooper marched his brigade down the south bank of the Arkansas to Scullyville. Here, subsistence stores were found in abundance.*

General Blunt, despite the sweeping success scored by his bluecoats, was a little disappointed. He felt, with good cause, that if his column had attacked at daybreak as scheduled instead of 7 a.m., he would have destroyed or captured Cooper's entire command. Even so, he found the results gratifying. At a very small cost--5 dead and 5 wounded--Blunt's soldiers had routed the Confederates.

Blunt was unable to procure an accurate figure as to Rebel casualties in the battle of Old Fort Wayne. In his "After Action Report" filed on October 28, Blunt announced that his men had found on the field and buried about 50 Confederate dead. The Southerners, he reported, had carried off most of their wounded, several of whom were found in houses as much as ten miles from the battlefield. Thirty greyclads had been disarmed and turned over to the division provost marshal. Upon totaling up all the information available, Blunt estimated that Cooper had lost at least 150 men in the engagement.

According to the incomplete return filed by Colonel Cooper, Confederate casualties were: 3 killed, 25 wounded, and 35 missing.*

Besides the four guns captured by their desperate charge, the troopers of the 2d Kansas found themselves in possession of the battery's teams, harness and caissons. A number of horses and wagons, as well as a large quantity of garrison and camp equipage also fell into the hands of the victorious Federals.*

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General Schofield pushed Totten's and Herron's divisions hard as they trudged across the mountains from Elkhorn Tavern toward Huntsville. Except for an occasional stop to let the soldiers take a brief break and to wolf down a meal, the officers kept their troops on the road for 27 hours.*

A diarist in the 19th Iowa of Herron's division wrote of the march:

> "Without supper breakfast or dinner were halted at this place (the White River) tired footsore and hungry to rest for an hour and cook something to eat. After supper we are informed that we are to cross to the opposite side of the White River and remain until 6 in the morning. The river was too high to wade so we were forced to strip... The water is about waist deep and very cold (grey backs must suffer)..."*

When Schofield finally called a prolonged halt on the evening of October 21, the blueclads had reached a point eight miles west of Huntsville. One of the soldiers complained, "To days march has been a long one our regiment (the 19th Iowa) has had the advance. It seems as if we climbed the highest peaks of the Boston mountains and descended to its lowest valleys between them..."*

One of Totten's regiments, the 20th Iowa, spent the night in an abandoned Confederate encampment. As one of the Iowans wrote his wife, "We marched all night and all the next day until 10 at night...and found that the Rebels had left about 4 hours before our arrival. Their camp fires were still burning and we just put on wood and cooked our suppers laid down and slept 4 hours."*

Schofield had his troops on the road by daybreak on the 22d. As the head of the column approached Huntsville, it was fired on by mounted Confederates from Colonel Joseph O. Shelby's brigade. Deploying on the run, the Union vanguard drove the greyclads through the town. Several men were killed and General Schofield's cook was captured in the wild fighting which accompanied the Union advance. Upon evacuating the town, Shelby's grim fighters fell back about four miles and established a roadblock on the road to Saint Paul.*

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General Hindman, accompanied by the Confederate infantry and Carroll's cavalry, reached Saint Paul about the same time that Schofield's army occupied Huntsville. During the day, Hindman made a number of administrative changes. If the Federals were to be checked, heads would have to roll. General James Rains and Colonel J. T. Coffee were arrested and charged with being drunk while on duty. Rains resigned rather than face court martial. Colonels J. G. Stevens and Thomas C. Bass were arrested and relieved of their commands. Stevens upon charges of cowardice in the face of the enemy preferred by Colonel Cooper, and Bass for retiring without sufficient cause. Bass was subsequently restored to his command by Hindman.

Brigadier General John S. Marmaduke was assigned by Hindman to lead the cavalry division which had been commanded during the past several days by Rains. Meanwhile, Colonel Bradfute had taken sick and had relinquished command of the Texas Cavalry Brigade. Worse, he had failed to notify Hindman of his action. Learning of this, the hard-boiled Hindman told Marmaduke "to put any competent man in command of the Texas regiments for the time being without regard to rank." Marmaduke assigned Colonel Jesse L. Gravens to that position.*

On the evening of the 22d, the busy Hindman received a pleasant surprise. He was notified that Colonel Dandridge McRae's Arkansas Brigade, about 2,500 strong, had marched northward from Ozark and was camped for the night at Cass, 13 miles away.*

While at Huntsville, Schofield closely questioned a number of the inhabitants in a successful effort to gain news of the Confederates' movements. From several Union people, he learned Hindman and Marmaduke had been at Huntsville on the previous day. Schofield was told by his informants that neither Hindman nor Marmaduke had brought any reinforcements. Rains, whom they identified as now being in charge of the Rebel cavalry, was said to have gone to Fayetteville. The Texas Cavalry Brigade was pinpointed at Cross Hollow, guarding the mills and getting out flour. Like most non-military people, the citizens over-estimated the strength of the three Confederate commands then operating in the

area. Rains was said to have from 3,000 to 4,000 cavalrymen and two pieces of artillery, Hindman about 8,000 infantry and 12 guns, while the Texas brigade mustered from 4,000 to 5,000 horsemen, with no cannons.*

The Union sympathizers assured Schofield that Hindman had no intention of making a stand until he had been reinforced. Schofield was warned that large numbers of Confederate soldiers were en route for northwestern Arkansas. They reported that a "small supply of arms and clothing for conscripts had arrived at Ozark." Hindman, prior to his departure, had been heard to remark that McRae's brigade would soon be with him. Rumors persisted that J. H. McBride and M. M. Parsons were coming with 3,000 to 4,000 hard-fighting Missourians.

Schofield shook his head in disbelief and discounted these stories. After discussing the situation with his scouts, he decided against advancing on Saint Paul. Instead, he would strike westward and endeavor to cut off the brigade of Texans reportedly camped at Cross Hollow. Staff officers were sent to tell the division commanders of this decision.

At dusk, the officers formed and mustered their commands. Spearheaded by Herron's division, the Army of the Frontier marched out of Huntsville, taking the road to Robinson's Crossroads. Herron's troops reached Robinson's at daybreak on the 23d. According to one of the soldiers, they had had nothing to eat during the day except a few apples.

Schofield and Herron were disappointed to learn that the Texans, forewarned of their approach, had evacuated Cross Hollow. Retiring down the Telegraph road, the Texans had passed through Robinson's Crossroads several hours before the arrival of Herron's vanguard.*

Not having heard anything from Blunt and desirous of contacting Curtis, Schofield determined to return to Elkhorn Tavern. In case it was decided to push on, the troops would hold their ground. Totten's division was posted at Osage Springs and Herron's at Cross Hollow. Since the Texans had failed to burn the mills, troops from Herron's command were detailed, and the mills were soon grinding flour for the Union.

As soon as he had completed his dispositions, Schofield, accompanied by his escort, returned to headquarters. Reaching Elkhorn Tavern on October 24, Schofield was elated to find a message from General Blunt, telling of his victory over Cooper at Old Fort Wayne. Blunt reported Cooper's demoralized force fleeing toward Fort Smith.

A message announcing the recent successes scored by the Army of the Frontier was forwarded to Major General Samuel R. Curtis' St. Louis headquarters. The information obtained concerning the Confederates' movements was also relayed to the commanding general. In an effort to check out the rumors concerning heavy Rebel troop movements into northwestern Arkansas, Schofield reported, he had sent a large number of spies into the Arkansas valley. As

yet, none of these men had returned. If Hindman were reinforced, Schofield believed he would attempt an advance into Missouri via Huntsville and Forsyth.

Sketching his plans, Schofield announced that if Curtis approved, he would send Blunt's "entire command into the Indian border." Blunt could be promptly recalled if needed. At the same time, Blunt would send his "Indian Home Guard" units to "reestablish themselves in their homes." Totten's and Herron's divisions were to be used to occupy the country as far south as Fayetteville and the gaps through the mountains leading to Huntsville. From these positions, the Army of the Frontier could watch the Rebel's movements. If Hindman were reinforced, he would need additional troops to carry out this plan, Schofield warned.*

Blunt, unknown to Schofield, was working on his own plans at this very moment. These he placed in writing and forwarded to his superior. Scouts and spies, he wrote, had been sent to Fort Smith, Tahlequah, and Fort Gibson. Besides ascertaining the Confederates' strength and movements, these men were to report on the "resources of the country for subsistence and forage." If Schofield would release Salomon's brigade and allow it to rejoin him, Blunt was convinced he could advance on "Fort Smith and successfully defeat any force that can be concentrated there." Satisfied that the Missouri militia could guard his supply line to Fort Scott, the aggressive Blunt had no doubt of his ability to sustain himself at Fort Smith during the approaching winter. Such a course would enable him to restore peace and quiet to the Indian Territory, while at the same time Union sentiment in western Arkansas was given time to develop.

Preliminary reports had indicated that he could get all the salt required by his command in the Cherokee Nation. Corn and wheat, he believed, could be found in abundance in the Arkansas Valley. He would use his wagons to bring forward from Fort Scott enough small rations to last his division until spring. Blunt hoped the "programme" which he had outlined would meet with Schofield's and Curtis' approval.*

General Curtis acknowledged Schofield's October 24 telegram on the next day. If the Confederates had retired across the Boston Mountains, Schofield was to fall back to Cassville, Missouri, with Herron's and Totten's divisions. Should Blunt's troops be able to mop-up the Indian Territory, Curtis might feel free to send Schofield to co-operate with Brigadier General Frederick Steele in northeastern Arkansas. According to the latest news reaching St. Louis, the main Confederate force in Arkansas was "at and east of Little Rock."*

It took Blunt's October 24 dispatch two days to reach Schofield. On the 25th, Schofield notified Blunt that the news of his victory at Old Fort Wayne had been "greeted by the Missouri division(s) with rousing cheers for General Blunt and the Kansas division." Schofield relayed to Blunt a resume of the plan of operations which he had outlined on the previous day to Curtis.*

Following the receipt of Blunt's message on the 26th, Schofield sent another telegram to Curtis. He told of Blunt's intention to march on Fort Smith. Meanwhile, four Confederates had reached Elkhorn Tavern. They had deserted Shelby's brigade on the morning of the 23d. When questioned by Schofield, the men said that Hindman's column was falling back on Ozark. Union scouts had reported that the Texas Brigade had evacuated Fayetteville and was withdrawing toward Saint Paul. It looked to Schofield and his staff as if Hindman had ordered a general retreat. If this were true, Schofield would draw back to Cassville as directed. He inquired into the possibility of leaving a "sufficient force in northwest Arkansas to protect the Union people until they can be organized and armed."*

At the same time, Blunt was writing Schofield. He had received and read with interest his superior's letter of the 25th. Blunt announced that he was in hearty agreement with the views and suggestions advanced by Schofield relative to future movements. There was no doubt, Blunt wrote, but that the Confederates in northwestern Arkansas were much demoralized and disheartened because of recent Union successes.

A number of Blunt's scouts had just returned from the Indian Territory. They all told the same story--Cooper and Watie had fled to Cantonment Davis. The Rebel's retreat had been very rapid, their advance reaching Fort Gibson, 70 miles from the scene of disaster at Old Fort Wayne, in 30 hours. A Union spy had learned that there was very little subsistence and forage in the Cantonment Davis area. Consequently, Cooper's brigade would have to retire either into Texas or down the valley of the Arkansas. Blunt correctly deduced that the Confederates would head toward Fort Smith.

Blunt announced that his division was out of bread. To cope with this situation, the resourceful general had put large details to work "thrashing out and grinding wheat."*

Information reached General Schofield late on the afternoon of October 26 that between 3,000 and 4,000 Confederate cavalrymen had been located by his scouts north of the Boston Mountains. These troopers were said to be camped on the main fork of White River, about eight miles southeast of Fayetteville. Schofield determined to destroy this force before withdrawing into Missouri. Accompanied by his bodyguard, Schofield rode from Elkhorn Tavern to Osage Springs on the following morning. Upon reaching Totten's headquarters, Schofield quickly worked out a plan of action. General Herron was to organize the cavalry attached to his division into a special striking force. "Task Force Herron" was to leave its camp at Cross Hollow at dusk, cross the White River Mountains, and hit the Confederates from the rear. Since Herron would accompany the task force,he would instruct the officer left in charge of the division to watch the gaps east of Cross Hollow and be ready to move at a moment's notice. If Herron should find the Rebels in force near Fayetteville, he was to order forward the rest of his division.*

General Totten would place himself at the head of his division's cavalry. Totten's column, supported by one battery, was to advance via Fayetteville and attack the Rebel encampment from the front. Totten and Herron were to exchange communications. They were to coordinate their movements, so their converging columns would strike the Southerners at daybreak on October 28. General Schofield with the remainder of Totten's division was to follow the cavalry into Fayetteville. This force would be held ready to support the "Flying Columns" if necessary.*

A message was sent to Blunt notifying him of what was about to develop. Since he planned to occupy Fayetteville "at least for sometime," Schofield wanted Blunt to bring his division within supporting distance. He suggested Blunt lead his troops down the State Line road and take post west of Fayetteville. Schofield had good news for Blunt. The 13th Kansas had reached Elkhorn Tavern during the morning from Fort Leavenworth. Colonel Thomas M. Bowen of the 13th Kansas reported: Blunt's supply train, from 75 to 100 wagons, would be up in two days. Schofield had ordered the 13th Kansas to report to Blunt. As soon as the train reached Elkhorn, Schofield would release General Salomon's brigade and permit it to rejoin the Kansas Division.*

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The force pinpointed by the Union Scouts was Marmaduke's cavalry division. General Hindman had concentrated Marmaduke's command and posted it at McGuire's Store. This position had two advantages: first, there were two mills and a good supply of wheat and forage in the area. Second, a force based at this point could cover two roads which were vital to Hindman, one to Ozark and the other to Frog Bayou. This second road linked Fayetteville with Van Buren.

Hindman on October 26 dispatched a messenger to Yellville. He had learned that General Parsons' brigade had arrived there on its march from Little Rock. Parsons was to be instructed to join Hindman as soon as possible. To cover Parsons' march from Yellville, Hindman sent Colonel Charles A. Carroll's Cavalry Regiment to re-occupy Huntsville.

The arrival of McRae's brigade at Saint Paul had materially strengthened Hindman's infantry force. Hindman determined to join Marmaduke at McGuire's. Undoubtedly, the general's chief reason for this move was the difficulty of obtaining sufficient rations and forage to subsist his troops in the rugged region around Saint Paul. On the 26th, Hindman put his troops in motion down the White River valley. It had snowed on the night of the 24th. Following the snow, the weather had turned very cold. Since Hindman didn't want to put too great a distance between his troops and Parsons', the march was made at a leisurely pace.

The morning of October 28 found Hindman about five miles from McGuire's, where he met a courier sent by General Marmaduke. The runner excitedly informed Hindman that Marmaduke was engaged with a strong Yankee force which had advanced from Fayetteville. After halting and deploying his troops in a strong position, Hindman galloped for the scene of action.*

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In accordance with Schofield's orders, the Federal columns had marched at the designated hour on the evening of the 27th. An officer in the 20th Iowa of Totten's division wrote his wife, "At 5 p.m. of that day an order came for me & all others to be ready to march at 7 that evening which we did. The 20th was detailed rear guard during the night and as our train was 8 miles in length you may easily perceive that we in the rear could know but little what was going on ahead."*

"Task Force Herron" reached the camp of Marmaduke's advance brigade (Craven's) at "early dawn." Although Totten's "Flying Column" was not yet in position, Herron attacked immediately. Taking the Confederates by surprise, Herron's vanguard (the 1st Iowa Cavalry) routed Craven's Texans from their camp. The Texans retired in confusion up the Ozark road, hounded by Herron's bluecoats.

General Hindman encountered Craven's command about three miles from McGuire's. Marmaduke told the general that Craven had been driven from his camp by a "largely superior force." The Confederate cavalryman was wrong. It was Herron, who had about 1,000 men, not the Rebels, who were outnumbered.

Reports now reached Hindman that Federal horsemen had been observed moving along byways and tracks to the north and to the south of the Ozark road. He decided it was too late to call up his infantry and launch a counterattack. Worse, his supply situation was desperate. The ordnance wagons belonging to one of the infantry brigades were a day's march to the rear, while there were only enough rations on hand to subsist the little army for a day and one-half. Already, the mills which he had hoped to secure at McGuire's were in the hands of the foe. If his infantry remained where it was, Hindman reasoned, it could only suffer the same fate as Craven's cavalry brigade. Orders were given for the unit commanders to reassemble their men and countermarch to Saint Paul.

A retreat to Saint Paul, with the Federal in possession of Fayetteville, would leave open the roads to Van Buren, Fort Smith and the Indian Territory. To avoid such a catastrophe, Hindman called for Marmaduke. The cavalry leader was told to secure some guides and move his division through the mountains, via the shortest route, and take position covering Van Buren and Fort Smith. Simultaneously, Hindman led his infantry and artillery back up the valley of the White. Fearful lest the Yankees drive on to Fort Smith, Hindman pushed his men hard. The supply shortage compelled the general to abandon his plans to hold Saint Paul. From Saint Paul, the Confederates trudged southward across the rugged Boston Mountains.*

Herron's troopers followed Marmaduke's badly shaken greyclads several miles up the White. Learning from his scouts of the presence of Hindman's infantry, Herron recalled his task force and returned to McGuire's. Here he was joined by Totten's "Flying Column." Rolls were called and the unit commanders checked their

casualties. Schofield was delighted to learn on joining the two officers that losses had been slight--one killed and four wounded. The bodies of eight Confederates were buried by the Federals, while 150 stragglers were rounded up and disarmed. When he filed his "Official Report," Schofield cited Herron and his men for the energy and gallantry displayed.*

Not being needed, Totten's infantry halted and camped in Fayetteville. According to one of the soldiers:

> "But the 20th (Iowa) being away in the rear did not even hear the fight nor of it until we came up & got into camp. The Rebels as usual run and scattered all around. Where we may next hear of them is verry (sic) uncertain. They are in a hard fix. Little to eat & less to wear. They are verry (sic) ragged & dirty & many without shoes."*

Schofield's command remained in the Fayetteville area until the morning of October 31. During this time, numerous patrols were sent out. These groups returned with news that the Confederates had retreated across the Boston Mountains. Schofield felt it would be "impracticable" to follow them, until such time as Brigadier General Alvin P. Hovey's command broke out of the Helena perimeter and started for Little Rock. Once the Army of the Frontier crossed the mountains, Schofield was satisfied that supplies would have to be drawn from boats ascending the Arkansas River. In addition, reports continued to pour into headquarters that the Confederates were rushing heavy reinforcements into northwestern Arkansas. Consequently, Schofield determined to draw back from his advance position. He would occupy the area north of the Boston Mountains, where corn and wheat could be obtained to feed his army. As supplies were consumed, he would retire. This would leave an area exhausted of food and fodder for the Rebels to pass if they were to carry the war back into Missouri. After making their way across such a region, Schofield calculated, the Rebels would be anything but combat-ready when the Army of the Frontier struck back.*

Schofield's soldiers evacuated Fayetteville on the last day of October. "Task Force Herron" returned to Cross Hollow, while Totten's division headed for its former camp at Osage Springs. Major William Thompson of the 20th Iowa was elated with the way the march went. Writing to his wife from Osage Springs on November 1, he observed:

> "The next day (the 31st) we had orders to march back to this place and the 20th under my command was placed in the advance and I told the Boys that the troops who had lead (sic) the advance going down had boasted of their march & how they could beat the 20th & that I wanted them to establish a rule for the boasters. We started about 9 o'clock and in 5 hours from that time we were in this camp 20 miles distant had our tents all pitched & supper eat before dark. And the 37th Ill. who had done the big talking on the other march came into camp about 12 at night. They agree now that the 20th is Bully & they will say no more about marching as long as we stay in the same Brigade."*

General Blunt had not marched his command down the State Line Road to a point opposite Fayetteville as directed. Upon looking over his maps, Blunt had garnered some interesting information.

Although Old Fort Wayne was about ten miles farther from Fayetteville, it was linked with that town by a direct road. To reach Fayetteville from the position suggested by Schofield on the State Line road, Blunt would be compelled to move over a "blind neighborhood road." Furthermore, his troops were out of rations. The men were living on bread and meat, the flour coming from the mills which Blunt had put into operation. Blunt decided to remain at Old Fort Wayne until the large train en route from Fort Scott arrived.

On the evening of the 29th, the 13th Kansas reported to him with 25 wagons loaded with commissary stores. This helped alleviate his ration situation. Better yet, Blunt was told by his scouts that the long-expected train would arrive on the night of the 30th. Notifying Schofield of these developments, Blunt reported, he would then be prepared to march to any point his superior might designate.*

Following his return to Elkhorn Tavern, Schofield determined to call Blunt's division into closer supporting distance. On November 1, Blunt was ordered to march to Prairie Creek, about five miles east of Bentonville. Both the train from Fort Scott and Salomon's brigade had joined Blunt by the time Schofield's messenger arrived. Blunt on the 2d prepared to carry out his instructions. Orders were drafted for the division to be ready to start for Prairie Creek at 7 a.m. the next day. The march was carried out without difficulty. Nightfall on the 3d found the division camped in the Prairie Creek area.*

Having ordered Blunt's command to Prairie Creek, Schofield pulled Totten's division out of Osage Springs on November 2. A regiment of horsemen, the 4th Cavalry, Missouri State Militia, remained at Osage Springs on outpost duty when the troops marched for Pea Ridge. Forage was getting hard to find in this section of Benton County, so Totten dispersed his units when they halted for the evening. Brigadier General Egbert B. Brown's brigade camped where the Bentonville Road crossed Little Sugar Creek, Colonel William McE. Dye's brigade at Ford's farm, while Colonel Daniel Huston's brigade (with which Totten traveled) halted northeast of Elkhorn Tavern, near the state line.

Reporting his dispositions to Schofield, Totten noted "Forage is very scarce, and though we may find enough for tomorrow, it will be almost impossible to do so longer." The ration situation was not bright. There was so salt and only a few sacks of flour. The soldiers were compelled to subsist on peas, beans, rice, and hominy.*

Schofield on November 3 received a very important telegram from General Curtis. According to several Confederate prisoners captured at Pocahontas, between 40,000 and 45,000 Rebels were being massed at Yellville to attack Springfield.* While these figures might be an exaggeration, Curtis, in view of the dispatches

he was receiving from General-in-Chief Henry W. Halleck, was compelled to order Schofield to fall back to Crane Creek, Missouri, with his main force.* If any Confederates had remained north of the Arkansas, Blunt was to forget his projected push on Fort Smith. A dash by Blunt into the Indian Territory would be proper but he should hold a base near the Arkansas line to enable him to operate on both sides of the boundary.*

Schofield promptly acknowledged Curtis' dispatch. After discussing the situation with his staff, Schofield decided that Herron's division could reach Crane Creek in three days, Totten's in two. Advising Curtis of this, Schofield pointed out that if Blunt were to cooperate in opposing an advance by the Yellville Confederates, he should retire toward Newtonia. Undoubtedly, Schofield continued, it would be safe to leave Blunt at Prairie Creek for several days to enable him to send his Indian Home Guards on a sweep into the Indian Territory.*

Curtis approved Schofield's plan of operations.*

Orders were issued by Schofield on the 3d for Herron and Totten to have their divisions ready to march for Crane Creek early the next morning. Herron would detach the 1st Arkansas Cavalry (Union) and leave it at Elkhorn Tavern as "a corps of observation."*

Totten's division left the Pea Ridge area on the morning of November 4 as scheduled. By this time, the 4th Missouri had rejoined Brown's brigade. Marching up the Telegraph road, Totten's column reached Crane Creek on the 5th. Writing his wife the next day, one of the soldiers observed, "We have been on the march from Fayetteville Arks(.) to this place for the last five days & we have had a hard cold time of it."

During the advance into northwestern Arkansas, there had been a breakdown in the Union efforts to keep the Army of the Frontier supplied with forage and rations. One of the officers reported:

> "We was necessarily a good way from our provision stores & in a hilly mountainous country. And always on the move so that the trains could not reach us. The result was that after we had finished our chase & drove the rebles out and recd(.) orders to go back to Springfield we were 100 miles from our train & Just about out of grub & we had to come down to ½ rations and march hard to get anything out of it. But yesterday (the 5th) we made our trains at this place & are resting to day & have full rations & plenty to eat."*

Herron had his troops on the road at 10 a.m. on November 4. The long column marched out of Cross Hollow and started up the Telegraph road. After the division had halted at Pea Ridge for the night, a diarist found time to write, "This has been the most disagreeable day for marching I have yet seen for the dust was two or three inches deep and wind enough to raise it up in quantities and shower it down over us."*

The division marched from Pea Ridge to within five miles of Cassville on the 5th. A soldier in the 19th Iowa grimly recalled:

> "I found Keitsville (sic) pretty much destroyed. Our mail carriers and dispatch bearers have been fired on from dwellings and then effected their escape(.) This business had not only been carried on at Keitsville (sic) but from many houses along the main thoroughfare...
>
> "Forbearance had played out and was no longer a virtue(.) Shooting from houses were to common an occurance and very many dwelling were burned to the ground(.) If revenge was what our troops wished and this the kind they sought it certainly has been..."*

Herron was compelled to push his men hard on the 7th to keep up with the timetable established by Schofield. The day was cold and the Telegraph road dusty. When they waded Flat Creek, the soldiers saw fringes of ice next to the banks.

Not knowing that Herron was determined to reach Crane Creek, many of the men believed they would camp at Dug Springs. Many of the troops were already footsore and tired from the marches of the two previous days. By noon, men had begun to lag. Herron and his brigade commanders, however, determined to push on. A soldier in the 19th Iowa reported, "The boys are dropping out every mile by squads and when we arrived at camp there was but a shadow of the regiment to tell of the handsome men our Col(.) told us about at Camp Sigel."*

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Meanwhile, Hindman had withdrawn across the Boston Mountains via the Ozark road. The morning of November 3 found the general and his troops camped on the Clarksville-Van Buren road at the crossing of the Mulberry River. From here a road led northwest to the Frog Bayour road. If it became necessary, Hindman could use this route to march to Marmaduke's support, in case the Federals drove southward from Fayetteville toward Fort Smith. Unless there was an emergency, Hindman didn't want to take his infantry beyond Mulberry River until magazines had been established and stocked.

After Hindman's march across the mountains, Carroll's regiment had been withdrawn from Huntsville and posted at Cass. Here the Ozark road crossed Mulberry River. Carroll's task was to patrol and keep open communications between Hindman and Parsons. Parsons' command was enroute from Yellville to join Hindman, and was marching along a road not intersected by any on which the Federals could move.*

Either Confederate reconnaissance patrols were not active or the system for relaying messages was very slow. It was November 3 before Hindman learned that the Federals were falling back. If this were true, and a way could be found to subsist the troops and forage the animals, Hindman believed he could quickly reorganize his command and make it effective. To do so, he

informed his immediate superior, Lieutenant General Theophilus H. Holmes, he would need help. Marmaduke's cavalry could then be employed "to clear the Cherokee country of the hostile Indians now infesting it." Such a move would enable Hindman to restore the situation "in this region of the country to the condition" in which he had left it on his departure for Little Rock, September 10. At the moment, the general complained, the tactical situation was almost precisely what it had been when he reached Fort Smith on August 24.*

(*The asterisks identify entries from the following bibliography:
The War of the Rebellion: A Compilation of Official Records of Union and Confederate Armies (Washington 1880-1901.)
Official Military History of Kansas Regiments: Josiah B. McAfree, compiler (Leavenworth, 1870).
Fort Smith Tri-Weekly Bulletin (Nov. 6, 1862).
The Civil War on the Border: Wiley Britton (N. Y., 1899).
The Diary of an Unknown Soldier: Elsa Vaught (Van Buren, 1959).
Military History of Kansas Regiments: Burke.
Iowa Department of History and Archives (files).

-- Tom C. Feathers)

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BASSORE INFORMATION WANTED

I have been doing research on the Bassores for several years now with much discouragement and failure. It would be deeply appreciated if you would find the space to run this item, or part of it, in a future issue of FLASHBACK. I've just about given up all hope of ever finding all of this family and maybe someone with information may see this item:

Lemuel G. Bassore and wife, Martha H. and children are listed in the 1850 census of Washington County. Lemuel was a tailor by occupation in Fayetteville. The 1860 census of that county finds Lemuel, wife and family in Billingsley, Arkansas, where he was a merchant and served as postmaster. The children were: Henrietta C., age 15; George, age 14; William, age 12; and Damarious Eva, age 10. Henrietta was married to Joseph L. Hall later in 1860 in that county. This is all I can find on Henrietta. Where did she and Joseph live? They are not listed in the 1870 census. Damarious wed Ed Biggs. William was my great-grandfather, came to Rogersville, Missouri, to live and there wed my great-grandmother, Emily Compton, in 1870. Whatever happened to George? Can't find one thing about him; he seems a legend lost to the ages. None of these people are listed in the 1870 census of Washington County. Where did they all go? Surely there are descendants! Will gladly exchange any data I have on this family and will appreciate any information anyone can give me.

Mrs. Don Pruente
102 No. Second, Verona, Missouri 65769

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OLD CIRCUIT COURT RECORDS

by Lloyd McConnell

In court to serve on the Grand Jury in October, 1859, were James H. Stirman, George Gibson, William Storey, Stephen Enyart, Isaac S. Fitzgerald, James W. Greer, Thomas Banks, Nathan Combs, William Pevihouse, Green L. Harrison, James Ritter, Lewis Collins, W. H. N. Nott, Wesley Stone, William Cardwell, James Mitchell, Galen McKinney, Ebenezer Hanna, E. R. Byler, Larkin Noll and Cyrus G. Gilbreath.

Charged with gaming were Jack W. Walker, Thomas M. Tucker, Wesley Slater, James Churchill, David Carter, Abraham Mullen, William Farmer, Daniel T. Boone, James Martin and George W. Smith. For a gathering like this it would require a large blanket.

James W. Curtis and James Moore were permitted to recover a bond forfeiture made at the last term.

Cephus Hagood, Perry Parks, James Ridley, Andrew Anderson, and Charles Herman, all road overseers, were indicted for failure to keep the roads in good condition. The road overseers are gone, but if that law is still in effect, look out County Judges!

Hamilton Malicoat was charged with gambling. Milton Whitely drew a five-year term for larceny.

The petit jury included Jonathan Elms and John M. Elms, Eli kelly, Wildy Burrow, Richard Cardwell, John B. Bryant, Adam Dodd, Samuel Lewis, Henry Winkler, Martin Ward, Peter Michael, John B. Brandenburg, Jarred Burrow, James Henson, James Ridley, John Ritter, L. F. Burrow and L. H. Gunter.

Joseph J. Green was elected a Special Judge for one day to hear a trial on October 21st, 1859.

Charles E. Butterfield was fined for fighting. Wonder if some stage coach customer refused to pay for his ride?

Hugh Simpson, William Harris, T. M. Gursdan, Samuel Lewis, Jerry Hann, Ridgon Carl, John Herman, L. H. Gunter, Burton Smith, and William Chandler were members of the trial jury.

Warren House failed to answer a call by the Sheriff and his bondsmen, Thomas P. Rollins and John F. Bryant, were told to fork over $1,000 for his bond.

Adam Dodd sued John Latta for trespass and received a $200 verdict for his damages. Moses Whitaker and William Reynolds were fined for a high misdemeanor.

Skelton Hanna, Hamuel Hanna, and John Williams were under an indictment. The Prosecuting Attorney examined a large number of witnesses and came up with the conclusion that the hogs were killed on open range. No evil intent was present and they were released.

THE CIVIL WAR - AND A MAN NAMED CURTIS

BY Lloyd McConnell

The early court records as published by the FLASHBACK have reflected the names of its pioneer citizens who came into the new country, built log cabins, sowed tobacco in a burned brush pile, and put out a patch of turnips.

Pioneer women canned berries gathered on the hillsides, and buried garden vegetables in straw-lined holes in the garden.

Schools were erected, churches organized. The country was growing and being settled up.

Many of the names seen heretofore will be counted again only in the casualty lists of the conflict. It was 1861. The new people must take time out for a war.

It was called a Civil War. I never knew why. There was nothing about it that was civil. A father rode north to join the Federal army. His sons rode south. They hoped they would never meet in battle.

Some there were who chose not to die on the field of honor, to join neither army. Some became night-riders, renegades or robbers. They lived off the country, their neighbors, taking what they wanted. Food, clothing, livestock, even life if it suited them.

James Curtis sat in his living room one evening near West Fork. It was 1864. The sound of galloping hoofs stopped at his gate. Someone hallo-ed, the usual night greeting of the country.

James opened the front door and was greeted with a volley of shots. His wife, in bed with a four-day-old son, dragged him back into the room and went among her neighbors for help to bury her dead husband.

For her the war had come--and gone.

Mrs. Curtis did not long survive her husband. It was reported her four children were taken to Fort Smith. No trace of them is available to the writer.

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"The country north of the Arkansas was now (1863) at the mercy of irresponsible bandits, claiming to be authorized by J. F. Philips of Harrison, and bearing the Union flag whenever they did not deem it more useful to their purposes to carry no flag at all, and to pretend to be Confederates. Houses were broken open, horses and cattle driven off, fences burned to make fires, women and children terrorized and insulted if suspected of being Confederate 'widows' and 'orphans.'" --Colonel J. M. Harrell, quoted in "Arkansas in War and Reconstruction" by David Y. Thomas.

1875 BUSINESS RECORD OF MAGUIRE'S STORE

We have had access to a record book of sales and charges at Maguire's store. The stock included everything from coal oil to hog lard, cracker barrel cheese to salt meat, bulk sugar, salt and beans to lamp chimneys, and calico, buttons, muslin and velvet to plug tobacco. A list of persons in the area, nine miles east of Fayetteville on Highway 74, who patronized this "supermarket" includes many who were prominent in the development of our county in the commercial and political fields. The store was established in 1852 by the Hon. Hosea M. Maguire, who also served Washington County as a Representative in the Arkansas Legislature.

The Maguire's Store post office was established in 1853 and a history of the community can be found in the FLASHBACK for April, 1952, No. 2b.

Those persons depending on the Store for some of their every day living necessities were:

Joseph Alison
G. W. Arnett
Ewen Benbrook
Hosea Benbrook
J. J. Bishop
James Bledsoe
Nelson Bottoms
David Briggs
A. P. Buchanan
Gus Buchanan
G. W. Buckley
John Carter
Thomas Christian
Elmer Clark
James Colwell
James Cooper
Dave M. Dickey
Wm. Dodd
Wash Drain
Columbus Dyer
Jackson Dyer
Mrs. Jackson Dyer
Van Dyer
Wm. Eads
Wash Enyart
Jobe Fletcher
E. M. Ford
Thomas Garrett
John Grayham
D. C. Hale
James Hall
Maggie B. Halter
Jefferson Harmon
Dook Harris
Francis Harris
Fielding Hash
France Haws
Andy Hays
Henry (negro)
Dr. Hight
James Hinds
James Hines
C. A. Hollinsworth
Frank Holt
M. Homesley
Wm. Irvin
Charley Jaynes
John Johnson
Nancy Kerby
Polk Killgore
Fred King
Wm. King
Joseph W. Knight
Wm. A. Lewis
Daniel Maguire
G. B. Maguire
H. M. Maguire
Ben Mathews
John Merric
Green Mhoon
James Moloy
Fanny Mullins
Henry Mullins
Alexander Neely
France Nicholas
James Oliver
Lewis Oliver
Jack Oxford
W. M. Page
Thomas Paschal
L. W. Phillips
John Rainwaters
Bob Reed
N. S. Richmond
John Rickmon
Margaret Robbins
A. H. Rutherford
Geo. Rutherford
Newton Sanders
Fletcher Sharp
N. K. Shofner
Bale Shumate
Simon (negro)
Peter Smith
Wm. Springston
Harmon Stokenbury
John N. Thomas
A. Thompson
Andy Thompson
Lewis Thompson
Wm. Todd
Jas. Towler
John W. Turner
G. Vaughan
Prof. G. A. Vaughan
John Wagnon
Charley Watson
L. L. Webb
Bill West
B. F. Williams
E. P. Williams
I. O. Williams
Kitty Williams
Sid Williams
Thos. Williams
Wm. Williford
B. H. Wright

This record book was kept by Mrs. Ermon (Trammel) Bird and was loaned to the WCHS by her niece, Mrs. Shirley Jones, whose genealogy also includes the names Kennan, Tuttle and Oliver. Mrs. Bird, during the years 1888-1892 used a part of the business ledger for a scrapbook using clippings from the Fayetteville SENTINEL. All articles in this issue of FLASHBACK and the May issue marked thus--F. S.--are from this scrapbook. We thank Mrs. Jones for the loan and use of the ledger in recovering some interesting Washington County History. -- Tom C. Feathers

THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS

They Rise Up and Assert Them in a Most Efficient Manner

Two Great Meetings at the Court House Have the Desired Effect

For two or three months, P. J. Quilty, a merchant tailor, has been harrassed and bedeviled in various ways and in a most outrageous manner. When he was on "Smoky Row" rocks were thrown in at his window at night and he was made so uncomfortable that he moved to the building on the north side of the Square which he now occupies. But his tormenters still pursued him and of recent date the means employed to annoy him were of such a mean, low, contemptible and nasty character that no civilized community could submit to it.

The last act of this kind was the hair that broke the camel's back and it took place on Wednesday night. When the citizens came up town Thursday morning and beheld Mr. Quilty's windows and doors besmeared and bedaubed with filth their righteous indignation fairly boiled over. It is understood that Quilty was a witness before the last grand jury and that a number of indictments were returned on his testimony against Bill Plemens for selling whisky. Many suspected that he and Joe Liles, who was understood to be in the business with him, were the instigators of this infamous outrage.

On Friday a negro by the name of Charlie Bonner was arrested on the charge of committing the foul deed and Bill Plemens went on his bond for his appearance next day. The trial came up in the Mayor's court Saturday and Bonner was convicted by a jury and fined $25, the limit of the law. In the meantime a public meeting had been called for Saturday night at the court house and it proved to be a rouser.

A. S. Gregg, Jr., was elected chairman and about 25 speeches were made by prominent citizens, including Col. Vandeventer, Col. Gunter, Revs. Davies, Anderson and Vaulx. Charlie Bonner, Al Taylor and Sam Young, all negroes, were sent for and examined in open meeting. Bonner admitted that he had committed the deed but was hired by Joe Liles. Taylor testified to the sale of liquor by Liles and Plemens. Young would not tell anything.

Resolutions were then read by Dr. Wood and adopted. They set forth that the evidence showed that Liles had been the instigator of outrageous treatment of Quilty, that he was running

a "blind tiger" on "Smoky Row" and resolved that Liles be given three days to leave town or suffer the consequences from an outraged people. It was also charged that Plemens was a partner of Liles and he was also given three days to leave. The following committee was then appointed to notify Liles and Plemens of the action of the meeting: Dr. H. D. Wood, Geo. T. Lake, Jno. O. Holland, Ed Quarles, Whit Massengale and A. B. Kell.

The committee waited on Liles and Plemens Monday morning. Subsequently the former made a proposition to retire from business if he be allowed to remain. The committee expressed the opinion that this proposition would not be acceptable but had no authority to act. There was much talk and considerable excitement in the mean time as in case Liles refused to leave, which appeared certain, the mode of procedure presented a threatening aspect. Bill Plemens accepted the situation, bade his friends goodbye and departed Tuesday night.

When the fire bell rang Wednesday night the court house was soon filled with people, many coming from the country. After the house was called to order a proposition was made from Liles to leave the town if given time to dispose of his property, or to leave within a stated time if the citizens would buy his home at $1500. A long discussion followed but no inflammatory speeches were made calculated to excite the people to acts of violence. It was finally agreed to purchase Liles' home at the price suggested, provided that he give bond in the sum of $1,000 that he will leave the city within one week, never to make his residence here again, and that he will forever refrain from dealing in whisky in any form or manner, directly or indirectly in Washington County.

This proposition has been accepted by Liles and the papers are now being drawn up and will be signed to-day. We have never seen the people of this community worked up to such a frenzy of excitement and indignation and it speaks well for them that they have accomplished their purpose without violence. We hereby make the official announcement that the "blind tiger" is a thing of the past in Fayetteville. They will not be tolerated for a day.

-- F. S.

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At a special election held in Vineyard Township on the 26th ultimo, for two justices of the peace, to fill vacancies, C. W. Bassham and M. K. Shannon were elected. At the same time an election was held in Crawford Township for one justice of the peace, to fill a vacancy, and C. S. Miller was elected. The elections were held under the new law and we understand everything worked smoothly.

-- F. S.

Mr. F. M. Boyd, a prominent farmer residing near Wyman, and Miss Annie Tillman, a sister of Senator J. N. Tillman, were married Wednesday last at the Senator's residence on College Avenue. Both are highly esteemed in a large circle of friends, and the Sentinel joins them in extending congratulations and wishing them a prosperous and happy voyage over the sea of life. -- F. S.

Invitations have been received in this city to the marriage of Mr. Charles V. Teague and Miss Ella Archer, of Hot Springs, Jan. 6, 1892. Mr. Teague is a graduate of the A. I. U. and it will be remembered delivered the alumni address at the commencement of 1890. Miss Archer is one of the fairest of our state's daughters and a niece of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Adams, prominent citizens of Hot Springs. The Sentinel joins Mr. Teague's friends in this city in wishing them all the joys that married life affords.
-- F. S.

Crouch-Lantrip - The Crouch-Lantrip nuptials were celebrated at the Methodist church at 8 p.m. Tuesday as per announcement. The church was filled to over-flowing with the best people of Fayetteville and as usual on such occasions front seats were at a premium. Jack Walker and Frank Agee acted as ushers and Will Benbrook and James L. Bozarth and wife were the attendants of the bride and groom. After the ceremony by Rev. E. A. Tabor the bri-cal party repaired to the elegant residence of James L. Bozarth where a reception was given, to which the choir and a few special friends of the bride and groom were invited. It was an exceed-ingly pleasant affair in every respect. Mr. and Mrs. Crouch have the best wishes of hosts of friends.
-- F. S.

ANOTHER KILLING

Young Alvin Tucker Loses His Life by an Accidental Shot -- Whisky The Cause

Young Alvin Tucker, who was employed at Hight's Livery Stable on the southwest corner, was shot and killed while in bed by S. N. McFerren about midnight Tuesday night.

The facts in the case are about as follows: J. W. Cripps of Carl Junction, Mo., had two boys who lived at Brentwood in this county, as he supposed, and a short time ago he received word that one of them had died under circumstances that indicated he might have been poisoned. He wanted to investigate the matter and accompanied by S. N. McFerren and H. A. Webster, two friends and fellow townsmen, he arrived in Fayetteville Sunday evening. They traveled in a wagon and camped out. On arriving here Cripps learned that his son died at or near Van Buren and he took the 11 o'clock train Monday, went down there, learned what he could and returned Tuesday on the 4 o'clock train. He and McFerren and Dave King of this city were together a good deal of the time that evening and night.

McFerren had whisky and was drinking pretty heavily. While Cripps was cooking supper McFerren threatened to cut his heart out and then threw his knife in the fire. Cripps seemed to understand him and paid no attention to his threats. About midnight the three went into the little side room in the livery stable where Alvin Tucker was sleeping and while there McFerren became more demonstrative than ever and drew his pistol, at the same time threatening to kill Cripps. The latter facing him caught him around the body when McFerren threw his pistol around and shot Cripps in the fleshy part of his hip making a painful but not dangerous wound. The scuffle continued. McFerren fired

several other shots, one of these struck Alvin Tucker, who was lying in bed, in the shoulder, the ball ranging down toward the heart. He lived about 20 minutes, but never spoke.

Nightwatchman Dillsworth was in front of Wood's store when the shooting commenced and was on the scene in less than a minute but not until the awful deed was done. McFerren was locked up in jail where he now is and will remain until his preliminary examination is had.

The above facts we get from Cripps and they are substantiated by McFerren, except the latter says Cripps was drunk and in trying to control him he was obliged to shoot in self-defense. Mr. O. Armstrong of this office is acquainted with both Cripps and McFerren and corroborates the former in the statement that McFerren a few years ago was one of the largest merchants in Carl Junction and was a man of good standing and influence. He got broken up and took to drink which has led him to dip his hands in the blood of his fellow-man. Cripps was town marshal of Carl Junction but resigned some time ago. He says he has had much experience with McFerren in his drunken sprees and that he could always manage him better than any other man. Alvin Tucker, the victim, was a bright, industrious boy about 15 years of age. He had a popular turn and made friends of all with whom he came in contact. This sad case being due entirely and solely to whisky is the greatest temperance sermon that was ever delivered in Fayetteville.

-- The examining trial of Nelson McFerren, for the killing of young Tucker, was to begin yesterday before Squire Lusk. Prosecuting attorney J. M. Peel is here to represent the State. Gunter & Vandeventer and Judge E. O. Brown of Carthage, Mo., have been engaged for the defense. -- F. S.

INTERESTING SOCIAL EVENT

Miss Nettie Baum, daughter of Mr. Moses Baum, and Mr. Max A. Mayer, of Huntington, were married in this city on the night of December 31st, in accordance with the rites of the Jewish faith, Rabbi Sale, of St. Louis, officiating. The Sentinel wishes the young couple the fullest measure of happiness. We extract from the DEMOCRAT the following description of the interesting occasion.

Wood's Opera House had been secured for the occasion and the seats re-arranged after the manner of an amphitheatre. Through the center was laid a Brussels carpet leading to the bridal arch entwined with evergreens and flowers from the top of which two doves were suspended, with a background of evergreens resting on the stage. The guests were seated in a semi-circle to the right and left of the entrance but there were a few seats nearer the center for the honored guests of the occasion.

One of these was occupied by Rabbi Sale of St. Louis, who was dressed in a black Prince Albert suit. When the bridal party was announced Dr. Sale took his position in the rear of the bridal arch and the party approached with the groom leaning on the

arm of his brother in front, followed by the bride accompanied by her father. When they had taken their position under the arch Rabbi Sale commenced in a low but distinct tone and delivered a beautiful and impressive lecture on the noble aims of life and mentioned matrimony as one of the greatest institutions of ennobling the human race.

The ceremony was not materially different from that used by other churches, and when it was completed there was a general round of congratulations in which all participated. This over, the curtain raised and the stage presented a more beautiful appearance than when it glitters with the costliest diamonds ever worn by an actor. It was the wedding supper, in the preparation of which neither labor nor cost was spared. About 10 o'clock the hundred and fifty guests were invited to seats around the tables, with Dr. Sale presiding. When supper was over, Dr. Sale, Col. Gunter, Judge Gregg, Capt. Wood, Col. Ambrose, Col. Van Hoose, Capt. Harrison and a number of others were called on and responded to toasts in an appropriate and happy manner. The dance was next in order which was kept up till 3 a.m. when the bridal party took the 4 o'clock train for Ft. Smith where a grand reception was given.

The bride was dressed in cream white faille francais, made princess back with train, cut V-shaped in front, lace elbow sleeves, long white gloves, beautiful bridal veil of tulle fastened to her hair with pearl pins, white slippers, and carried in her hand a bouquet of white roses.

The following is a few of the numerous guests from a distance: Dr. Sale, Moses Heller, Mrs. Isaacs A. Mayer, Joe Baum of St. Louis, and Miss Stella Baum of Galena, Kan., Wm. Heller of Dickson, Mo., Miss Sadie Epstein of Natchez, Miss.; Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Mayer, Misses Emma Wolf, Bertha Mayer, Bell and Bertha Wolf, Hannah Tilles, Messrs. Max Mayer, A. and M. Mayer, Joe Benjamin, Ike Apple, I. Issacson, Sol Cohn, Gus Warhan of Ft. Smith. The presents were numerous and costly. -- F. S.

THE TRADE CARNIVAL

Fayetteville "Rosebud Garden of Girls"

Saturday night Wood's Opera House presented a lovely and entrancing scene. It was the occasion of the long looked-for and much talked-of Trade Carnival, that was spread before our people by the Co-Workers of the Baptist Church, a society of young ladies connected with the church. The successful termination of this affair falls gracefully upon the soulders of the fair young participants, who never looked more beautiful, more lovely, more beweitching, nor more entrancingly gorgeous than on Saturday night. Each young lady (forty in number) represented some business enterprise of our city, each carrying a banner representing their particular house, and in costumes arranged and draped so as to give an idea to the spectators of the particular kind of goods their respective firms had for sale.

By eight o'clock the young ladies marched into the Opera

House led by Misses Coons and Carter and commanded by the handsome Capt. J. F. Hayes, and executed in a most charming manner the grand march, going through some beautiful movements, to the delight of an immense audience, who looked upon this charming scene of loveliness and enchantment in admiration and amazement.

Then came a rest of a few minutes during which thousands of congratulations fell thick and fast upon the heads of the fair representatives for the gorgeous scene they had prepared and presented. Then came the drill by twenty-four young ladies who marched and counter-marched in fours and eights, formed crosses and other beautiful tableaux, executing as well as old soldiers the most intricate and difficult movements. Never did the electric lights in our city lend their rays to light a more charming scene. Even outside of the Opera House the crystal purity of the silver stars felt their insignificance to brighten the scene, while inside the calm waveless ocean of bright eyes, rivalling the electric lights in brilliancy made the scene as full of beauty and joy as those which make so lovely, so pure and rapturous our angel-tended paradise. We, in our reportorial capacity felt as though we were on a glittering raft of tangled sunbeams, being wafted were highly appreciated. Misses Coons, Carter and Mrs. Hayes participated in this part of the programme and are artists who hold a warm place in the hearts of our pleasure-loving people.

Woolsey's orchestra furnished the delightful music, led by the accomplished pianist, Mrs. Hayes. Supper soon followed, after which the highly delighted audience wended their way home, feeling that such delightful evening sprinkle rosemary over the ashes and makes us purer for having witnessed it.

Below we give the names of the business houses and the young ladies who represented them:

Republican -Miss Owen
Van Winkle Hotel -Alta Bryant
Mrs. Florence Ollar -Rena Harris
A. G. Hach -Alice Harris
Gilbreath & Taylor-Della Crawford
J. L. Duke -Bettie Jacks
Mulholland Bk Store-Maggie Conner
Reed & Ferguson -Edith Rattenbury
Geo. T. Lake -Sue McNeely
Whitlow's Drug Store-Alice Thomas
W. N. Crenshaw -Aggie James
Ivey & Myers -Lula Woolsey
C. F. Lang -Miss Lipsey
Fay. Mercantile Co. -Agnes Conner
T. H. Cartner -Annie Tillman
Campbell & White -Lon White
Fay. Milling Co. -Nellie Wilson
Benbrook & Co. -Lillie Lee
Bank of Fay. -Cordie Vaughan
Hook & Ladder Co. -Miss Griffith
J. L. Bozarth -Miss Jackson
Smith's Drug -Della Baylor
Archias & Bro. -Jennie Buckner
J. D. Wilson -Miss Chitenden
Sentinel -Myrtie McCarty
Mrs. Young -Lillie Botefuhr
J. E. Vaughan -Ada Harris
Wood & Co. -Maud Martin
Van Winkle Bk Store -Miss Martin
"McGinty" -Lillie Coons
McIlroy Bank -Addie Maguire
10¢ Store -Eva Lee
Van Hoose, Ins. -Minnie Brooks
Shannon & Kell -Miss Self
Geo. Sutton -Mollie Vaughan
E. B. Harrison-Fannie Botefuhr
Watkins Jeweler -Osie Jackson
Mrs. Albright -Edna Jackson
Democrat -Miss Evans

The vote at the close of the entertainment for the prettiest girl and handsomest costume awarded the prize to the representative of the Hook & Ladder Co. -- F. S.

FERGUSON-MAGUIRE WEDDING

Married on Wednesday afternoon, October 7th, 1891, at three o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Mac Devin, by Rev. J. T. Molloy, Mr. Arthur L. Ferguson and Miss Addie Maguire, daughter of the late Hon. Hosea M. Maguire. Only a few of their young friends were present and the immediate members of the two families. The happy pair left on the 4 o'clock train for St. Louis to visit the Exposition. The Sentinel extends congratulations and wishes them the fullest measure of anticipated happiness. The following is a list of presents: Willow rocker, Phil Smith and W. R. McIlroy; bedroom set, J. N. Tillman and B. F. Smith; parlor lamp, Wythe and Jack Walker; silver water set, O. L. Devin; silver tea and coffee pot, spoonholder and cream pitcher, J. F. Rutherford; Japanese vase, Mrs. W. B. Plunkett; pin cushion, Mrs. P. A. Crawford; silver cake knife, Edith and Blanch Rattenbury; fruit knives, Will and Kit Benbrook; butter knives and sugar spoon, Annie Duke; gold breast pin, Belle Coffey; fruit knives, Lyda Harrison; silver butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. Mac Devin; silver tooth-pick holder, Earl Devin; individual salts, Master Harry Ferguson; silver sugar bowl, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Williams; China tea set, Mrs. J. A. Ferguson; oil painting, Gus X. Ferguson; linen tray cloth, Aunt Eva Tuttle; set cut glasses, Irene Witten; oil painting, Mrs. H. T. Brown; painted scarf, Sophia Mathews; glass berry bowl, Kate.

-- F. S.

ALL TO WED

There is a time for all things and we suppose this is a time to marry. Here are the licenses issued during the past week:

Ed Canley-Julia Watkins
J. J. Smith-Emma Lewis
John Hazelwood-Mary Clemens
J. H. Brewster-Ella Shofner
W. W. Mahan-Mrs. Addie Parks
J. S. Davis-Hattie Solman
W. T. Ferguson-Lizzie Smith
S. H. Harris-Martha Davis
W. L. Crouch-Florence Lantrip
L. A. Patrick-Vecotra Brown
J. Henson-Julia Arnold
Robert Carr-Mattie Wheeler

-- F. S.

-- We learn that Mr. John F. Hood and Miss Flora Price, both of Elkins, this county, were married at Van Buren on the 11th of last December. This will doubtless be news to their many friends and relatives who reside in the vicinity of Elkins. -- F. S.

-- Mr. Davison Blakey, of the Review, and Miss Magnolia Bryant were to be married last evening, at the residence of the bride's father, Capt. J. A. Bryant, about five miles northeast of the city. Mr. Blakey is of an excellent Kentucky family and has been a resident of the city two or three years, principally engaged in journalism. Miss Bryant is one of our model girls, intelligent and accomplished and a great favorite with all who know her. Although we go to press before the consummation of the interesting event, the Sentinel extends congratulations and wishes them the fullest measure of happiness and prosperity. -- F. S.

-- Married, on the 25th of Nov., by Rev. T. B. Lunsford, at his residence, near Boonsboro, Mr. Orin Brewster and Miss Susie Cunningham, both of Prairie Grove. The Sentinel extends Congrats.

-- Married, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sallie Williams, near Hood, Ark., on Sunday, Feb. 28th, 1892, by Rev. Johnson Crawford, Mr. William R. Baxter, Jr., of Circleville, Kansas, and Miss Rosa M. Williams. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of the relatives and immediate friends of the bride. The groom is a young farmer, who bears an excellent reputation at his home. The bride is the second daughter of the late Thos. W. Williams, who was favorably known in his lifetime to many of our people, and a sister of Mr. Alfred L. Williams of this city. They left on the following day for their future home in Kansas, carrying with them the best wishes of a host of friends. -- F. S.

-- Married, Dec. 31, 1890, by Rev. J. J. Vaulx, Mr. Henry M. Moore of Dallas, Texas, and Miss Cordelia, daughter of Mr. J. E. Vaughan, of this city. The happy pair left the same day for their future home in Dallas. -- F. S.

-- Quite a romantic marriage occurred in our city last Friday. Mr. J. S. Tiffany, of Wedington, 71 years old, some weeks ago began a correspondence with Mrs. Emeline Doris, age 61 years, of Van Buren, which ended in plighted troth. The parties never met until he met her at the depot, and in about thirty minutes the knot was tied that made their two lives one. He lifted her tenderly into his wagon and they went on their way as gayly as if the flowers of May were blooming in their pathway. -- F. S.

-- Married, on the 24th of December, at the resident of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Medearis, near Cincinnati, Mr. Geo. W. Gibson and Miss Taska Medearis, J. H. Jones J. P. officiating. -- F. S.

-- Married at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gibson, in Price township, on the 28th of December, Mr. J. E. Mason of Cincinnati, and Miss Minnie Gibson, J. H. Jones J. P. officiating. -- F. S.

HARRIS ITEMS

The weather is not as cold as it has been. The thermometer has recorded as low as 10 degrees below zero.

Business is beginning to look up again. There has been several herds of stock shipped from here this winter and about 20 carloads of grain. The tie loaders are clearing up the yard of about 10,000 ties.

Harris station is located in one of the most fertile valleys in Washington county. It is one mile west of main White River, half mile east of Middle Ford, and five miles from Richland valley. Harris is the nearest shipping point of our Richland neighbors, being ten miles from Fayetteville, where two valleys join. It is only a question of time when it will be a booming town.

If Hugh Dinsmore runs for Governor, our boys are prepared to stay with him, sure.

Our people are talking some about presidential timber, and there are whisperings of Voorhees, "The tall sycamore of the Wabash." With him, and reduction of the tariff, free coinage of silver and increase of the currency the Democratic party would assuredly march to victory.

Brother Bryan, of the Alliance Liberator, was out here and lectured a short time ago. His talk was good enough for any democrat, except that sub-treasury plan. -- Whit.

-- F. S.

-- Benton county wants to claim the honor of having the oldest voter in the state. Saturday morning, Uncle Dick Bennet, who is 114 years old, rode into town and drove up to the court house and cast his vote for the men of his choice. He climbed up the steps of the court house without assistance and walked through the hall seemingly as spry as a boy of 18 years. Uncle Dick is a born Democrat and takes great interest in every election held, although he is not able to be out among the people very much. We hope he may live to see many more Democratic primaries in this county -- Bentonville Journal. -- F. S.

-- Mr. John C. Fine, a prominent and substantial farmer living near Clebourne, Texas, who was born on Middle Fork of White River in this county, and left there for Texas about forty years ago, has sent to his cousin (J. H. Van Hoose of this city) a bundle of large, heavy sugar cane walking canes. One of the largest and heaviest is addressed to the City Marshal of this place. We append the following instructions sent to Van in regard to the delivery of this cane: "Please deliver to your City Marshal as soon as possible, for I understand that in the vicinity of your city there lurks several of those destructive creatures, known as 'blind tigers.' Tell him to use it as a 'billye' to the extent of his authority in crushing out that enemy of the human family. He will discover by its weight that it is all sufficient for making a decisive blow on those animals that have become blind from the effects of local option." -- F. S.

-- A wild bear was killed in Toney's field, near Hood, last Wednesday, the first in at least sixty years. It is supposed to have wandered from the swamps. It did not take long to get up a crowd which captured bruin's scalp in short order. -- F. S.

THE CLOSE OF A VERY REMARKABLE CAREER--BELLE STARR

A telegram was received in the city yesterday by James Starr, the husband of the famous Belle Starr, announcing that she had been shot dead at Eufala. No particulars were given and nothing to show who did the deed.

The death of this notorious woman closes a remarkable and very interesting career, probably not equalled in romance by any other American woman. Her whole life, as near as can be learned, has been spent with desperate and lawless classes of men, and her own prowess as a crack shot and a desperate woman has been for years the talk of the entire Southwest, where most of her life has been spent. Rumor connects her with the famous James and

Younger gangs in Missouri, and with various latter-day notorieties. For some years she has lived in the Nation, and has frequently been in Fort Smith on business, and as a witness in the United States Court.

After the death of her husband, Younger, in Missouri, she married Sam Starr, and lived in the Choctaw Nation. With her husband she was in Fort Smith about three years ago, and the two left for home in the evening, but on the way Starr was killed. They stopped at a dance across the river, where they ran across an old enemy, named West. Starr pulled his pistol and shot West through the groin. While in the death throes, West managed to pull his pistol and shot Starr, both dying at the same time. Belle was in the house at the time, and upon hearing the shooting she took two pistols, one in each hand, and went out to do her share of the killing, but when she arrived both were dead.

Sometime afterward she married her late husband's cousin, James Starr, who was in the city yesterday when the telegram announcing her death was received. He is a tall, well-formed Indian, with long black hair falling down over his shoulders. There was bad blood in his eye when he heard the news, and without delay he saddled his horse, provided himself with a quart of good whiskey, and struck out on the run home, announcing that somebody was going to suffer.

Belle Starr has figured in the United States court in this city on several occasions, and was once sent to the penitentiary for selling whisky in the Nation. Dressed in men's clothes, riding a good saddle and armed with a brace of formidable pistols, Belle Starr has raided, caroused and participated in every known form of outlawry prevalent in the Nation. She rode at a pace and with a grace that knew no equal; shot with remarkable skill; and with it all, she was a well educated and accomplished woman. Many citizens of Fort Smith have heard her play on the piano in this city, and she is generally recognized as thoroughly well posted in various other accomplishments. She has one daughter, named Pearl Younger, a beautiful girl possessing her mother's fire and her father's reckless criminality. -- Fort Smith Journal

-- F. S.

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-- Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Lawson welcomed a bright-eyed little girl to their home last week, while Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Suttle contributed a bouncing young Democrat to the population. All doing well. (Lillian? and Frank?) -- F. S.

(Note: More of these interesting excerpts from the old Fayetteville SENTINEL will be included in the May FLASHBACK. - T. C. F.)

FAMILY REUNION

by Lloyd McConnell

There'll be a family re-union come next fall
For all of the kith and the kin.
Mama sent word to them, one and all,
To gather at the Homestead again.

There'll be a tablecloth spread on the ground,
In the shade, where the grass still is green.
All the aunts and the uncles will gather around
To eye a new relative they never have seen.

Mama will brush with a long willow limb,
Keeping the flies away from the meat,
Till she catches dad's eye, sorta nods to him,
Like she's saying "Give thanks, and we'll eat."

Dad was never much at saying a prayer
Or putting on religious ways,
He'll have a thank-thee, a bless here and there,
And throw in some Heavenly praise.

He will tell of the seasons that make things grow,
With thanks for the sheltering trees,
For the sun, the rain, the blanket of snow,
And the warmth of the summertime breeze.

He will call to our minds the beauty of living,
Of loving, and giving back love.
Of forgiven trespasses and being forgiven,
By the Maker, who rules from above.

He will talk of the time when our string has run out
And how dark it will be - before dawn,
When there's fear in our hearts - let there never be doubt
Of the Hope, when all hope is gone.

He will mention these things - it has been his way
To remember the staff and the rod,
And the comforts they bring. Like as not he'll say
Just simply, "I am much obliged, God."

CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, CEMETERIES, TOWNS AND PEOPLE AND A FEW NICKNAMES

by F. M. McConnell

The Primitive Baptist Church was located on the west side of the road about 2½ miles southwest of what later became Sulphur City, about 1½ miles from what later was Carter's Store, and about a quarter of a mile from the Reese home. This church also established a school and a cemetery. After Hiram C. Reese bought the farm north and gave some of his land in order to make the cemetery larger, and the church and school house was gone, it became known as the Reese Cemetery. Hiram C. Reese is gone but the cemetery is much larger and is frequently used.

The school was one of the first in that area and many students walked more than five miles in order to attend this school. Teachers at the school included Rev. James E. Mayfield and Miss Mollie Dickerson. Some of the students listed by the teacher in 1846 were Endymon and Nathan Gregg, Spencer Fine, Seth Mills, Sam Henry, Walter Mankins, John, Esther and Elizabeth Hanna, and others.

In the cemetery we find Millie Mankins, age 15, who died September 21, 1861. According to this date she would have been born about 1845. She was the daughter of Peter Mankins, Jr., and Narcissus Mills-Mankins, who was born in Indiana and the daughter of Isaac and Rachel Mills. Millie Mankins was probably one of the first to be buried in this cemetery. Others in the cemetery include Rebecca Dickerson, wife of Griffith Dickerson, and their son, James P. Dickerson, who died October 31, 1858, Harvey F. Head and his two wives, Sarah Long and Belle Vanzant, Emory S. and Marguaretta Shook, husband and wife, and their daughter Gertrude, Elijah and Gracy Ann Owens-Lee, and many others.

The lettering on some of the tombstones has become so obliterated by the elements that some of it is unreadable.

Lydia and Lavina Lewis, children of George W. and Lettie Mills-Lewis, were students at this school. It was 2½ miles from the home at the Lewis Mill to this school. Later on a church and school building was built at Mount Zion by the Missionary Baptist people, Rev. Johnson Crawford being one of the early ministers. While the buildings at each place are gone, there are cemeteries at both the Reese graveyard as well as at Mount Zion. Buried at Mount Zion are George W. Lewis and his wife, Lettie Mills-Lewis, Henry Brooks, who died in 1864, Dr. John C. Carter and his wife, Hala Manerva Jones-Carter, and Ulysses Grant Ramey and Henry Clay Ramey, and others. The land for this cemetery was given by Seth T. Mills, who lived north of Carter's Store.

At the junction of the Sulphur City-Carter's Store road with roads that lead to the Parker Hollow and to Trace Valley there is a new bridge. There was a school and church building at Trace Valley, which was also known by the nickname "Nonsetter." The nickname of Mount Zion was "Freezeout."

Sulphur City was first known as New Prospect. When a post office was wanted the name Sulphur Springs was suggested. However it was found that Arkansas already had a post office by that name and it was called Mankins for a short time, but soon thereafter it was changed to Sulphur City. The post office was established in 1875 as was Carter's Store. At that time (1845) the nearest post office was at Boone's Grove, which was before Elkins was even thought of. There was also a general store but both the store and post office have been discontinued long ago. Boone's Grove is located in Highway 16 East about 1½ miles east of downtown Elkins. Postmasters at Boone's Grove were Benjamin F. Reagor, Benjamin F. Boone, M. P. Pool, George W. Lewis and Mrs. Susan Boone. Benjamin F. Reagor was nephew of Dr. James Boone, who has a lonely grave southwest of Greenland. Benjamin Boone was wounded in the Battle of Prairie Grove and died from these wounds. There is a Boone Cemetery north of the barn at Boone's Grove and several Boones are buried there.

East of White River, north of Durham near the Springston ford, there used to be a church, and the nickname was "Chickenbristle." The nickname of Mount Salem was "Shanghai."

Herman Stokenbury, who is buried in the Stokenbury Cemetery, located on Highway 16 East, north of Elkins, was one of the early settlers, and was a patron of Maguiretown before Elkins was established. He owned the east side of the valley and Dr. James Boone owned the west side. In Germany, Herman Stokenbury was known as "Harmon Stokenbrook."

About a quarter of a mile south of the Baptist (Reese) Cemetery was the Gregg mill, which later was the Lee mill, the house being east of the road and the mill being on the high bluff bank of the river.

A road that went east south of the Reese farm forked and the right fork ran up to the Henry Haskins place, while the left fork went by the Jim Sutton, Clark and George Burchett places to Sulphur City and the John Grege place. This road is now closed.

- w c h s -

The Washington County Historical Society would appreciate having information concerning the following:

Dr. John Erwin Plummer, practiced in Fayetteville, d. 1905; dau. Gertrude, taught piano at University of Arkansas, moved to Shawnee, Okla., m. Sam Henderson, 2 sons Wm. Ernest and John Erwin; 2nd m. a Mr. Portnell (may have been in milling business with John P. Scott at Red Mill), dau. Lucille.

Also the following persons who, it is believed, were residents of the Springdale area during the years 1854-1918; John McKamie, 1854; John Kamie; Jason Tyson, 1898; John Tyson, W. S. McKamie; J. W. McKamie; John A. McKamie; Nancy and John McKamie, 1918; Emma F. McKamie; M. Fletcher McKamie; R. C. S. McKamie; Mollie Phillips; John McCamie.

FAYETTEVILLE ON THE EVE OF THE DEPRESSION

by Lynn Barron, Sr.

Some time after seven o'clock in the evening, the tickers in thousands of brokers' offices became quiet. Hours behind, they had finally recorded the last sales of the day. Nearly thirteen million shares had been traded as the bottom fell out of the stock market. It was Black Thursday, October 24, 1929. Panic had struck Wall Street. Far worse than panic lay ahead for the entire country. But, except for the highly perceptive few, no one imagined that the end of an era was near and that the years just ahead would see tremendous economic and social upheaval.

Twelve hundred miles to the southwest of New York's financial center, the small university town of Fayetteville, Arkansas basked in the afterglow of Indian Summer. On that evening in 1929, quite a number of people in and near Fayetteville were aware of what was happening to the stock market. But to most residents, the news of the Wall Street debacle was of mild interest only.

Following dinner that day, some Fayetteville citizens turned to their recently acquired radio sets for news and entertainment. Broadcasts from as far as St. Louis, Dallas and even Chicago came in quite clearly, except when static was severe. Fayetteville even had its own station, KUOA, with studios on the University campus. Like other little independent stations, it featured a succession of phonograph recordings.

But in the majority of Fayetteville homes, the entertainment center was more likely to be a phonograph--mechanical variety. The average price of a radio was $135, although some were as low as $118. The minimum income required for just the basic necessities at 1929 prices was considered to be $2,000 a year for the average family. Sixty-two per cent of American families received less than that. Forty-two per cent received less than $1,500 annually, and twenty-one per cent less than $1,000. These were national averages. In the Fayetteville area, incomes were below those averages.

Yet this was an era of prosperity--so many believed. Compared to what was about to happen to incomes, generally, it was indeed a prosperous time.

So, most of the people of Fayetteville could not fiddle with radio dials that night because radios were still a luxury most families felt they should forego. Automobiles they bought, new and used, for the automobile now bordered on the status of a necessity. Even as a luxury, it took precedence over the radio. For relaxation, some cranked the spring-wound phonograph, tightened the screw in the reproducer on a new steel needle, and replayed--for the twentieth time at least--the latest "Two Black Cros" disc, or a Paul Whiteman dance number, or a ballad by the yodeling brakeman, Jimmie Rodgers, or a story song by that troubador of musical folklore, Vernon Dalhart.

Some climbed into their automobiles (all but a few now had self-starters) and drove--to the grocery store or to call on friends, or to the movies. Two places they didn't go were a liquor store or a "beer joint." There weren't any. The automobile had, by 1929, really come into its own. Five million came off production lines that year. There were forty makes available among the new cars, and nearly three hundred different models. Most of them, such as the Whippet, the Erskine, and the Moon, would vanish into oblivion during the next several years.

Not a few residents of Fayetteville at that season were college students. Generally, they engaged in the tasks and pleasures that college students usually pursue. The fall semester was well along. Football was in the air, as were footballs--on the practice field, on vacant lots, in open fields that edged the city limits. Baseball had but recently made its annual exit from the national scene: the Philadelphia Athletics had defeated the Chicago Cubs in the World Series, four games to one.

In a few big cities, sitters still perched atop flagpoles and marathon dancers shuffled wearily before dwindling audiences. The Graf Zeppelin had just seven weeks earlier finished a trip around the world in twenty-one days, carrying twenty passengers. Herbert Hoover was by now getting accustomed to the White House, having resided there almost eight months. Bootleggers flourished in every community. Richard Evelyn Byrd and his pilot, Bernt Balchen, together with a radio operator and a photographer, were soon to become the first men to fly over the South Pole.

Fayetteville, like thousands of other communities not in the mainstream of major affairs, was nevertheless quite aware of the newsworthy happenings in the world. Newspapers and magazines, not to mention radio and newsreels, kept Podunk Center about as well informed as New York City. And Fayetteville wasn't exactly Podunk Center. To an extent, Fayetteville was an intellectual center where many kept well abreast of events and ideas.

Like Kansas City, New Orleans and Cleveland, Fayetteville saw the latest motion pictures. Maurice Chevalier and Jeanette McDonald would play there in The Innocents of Paris, as would Mary Pickford in Coquette, at the Palace (still fairly new), the Ozark or perhaps as a re-run at the Royal.

The yo-yo fad was as popular in Fayetteville as in Philadelphia and Los Angeles. So were the same songs, the same books. Eskimo Pies were just as available. Clothing styles were in the national mode, although overalls and bandana handkerchiefs were more evident in Fayettevile than in, say, Boston or San Francisco.

The big cities had their slums and ghettos. In Fayetteville the Fairgrounds and some parts of the south side contained slums by any definition. Back of College Avenue, at the foot of Mt. Sequoyah, negro residents of Tin Cup Hollow wallowed in misery--a miniature ghetto. The specter of want was no stranger to parts of Fayetteville, nor to some of the surrounding area, in October of 1929.

Yet Fayetteville, like the rest of the nation, had now for several years moved along the path of progress. That is to say, homes had been built, new businesses opened, schools constructed, streets paved, jobs provided. Things certainly were looking up. The future promised much--or seemed to.

Alas! The appearance was deceiving. What had just happened in Wall Street was only the most prominent symptom of the economic disease that was starting to afflict America.

After the stock market crash, the country stopped growing for nearly twelve years. Houses, streets, automobiles went without needed repairs. Businesses failed, jobs disappeared, savings evaporated, mortgages were foreclosed, furniture was repossessed, bills went unpaid, clothing became worn and patched, table fare grew austere or even unobtainable.

Starting in 1930 and growing steadily worse for the next three years, poverty became disaster, hunger reached the stage of starvation, worry turned to dread, and resentment rumbled with a thunder that seemed to portend revolution. Soon hordes of destitute people, of every age and both sexes, were drifting about the land, homeless and without hope. The Depression years had come. Their effect upon those who endured them has been called by Caroline Bird "The invisible scar." They shaped forever the thinking of those who had experienced them.

But on that October evening in 1929, Fayetteville and the nation are still optimistic, still enjoying the fruits of prosperity--such as they are. People are generally confident that the immediate future will bring an ever-increasing abundance of the finer things. Times may not yet be as good as everybody might wish, but they are much better than some years in recent memory, and are sure to improve. What has the stock market to do with good times, or bad? Most people who need jobs have them. And tomorrow is Friday, another work day. A restful night's sleep is in order. So Fayetteville goes off to bed, and no one dreams that a monster called "The Depression" is about to creep across the land.

(Note from the author: I am...doing some preliminary research, preparatory to compilation of material for a book I have tentative plans to write. The book would be non-fiction, its theme the impact of the great Depression of the Nineteen-Thirties upon the lives of people in general. I would expect to fashion the narrative around the remembrances of many people whose experiences represent the many variations and degrees of the Depression's effects. Those effects were indeed powerful. Caroline Bird, in The Invisible Scar, says, "The Depression was real, it was awful, and more to the point, it packed a bigger wallop than anything else that happened to America between the Civil War and the Atom Bomb." I would appreciate hearing from any of your readers who would take the trouble to describe their own experiences in the context of the Depression.

Lynn Barron, Sr.
3728 McNab Avenue
Long Beach, California 90808)

THE TEBBETTS FAMILY HISTORY

by Marian Tebbetts Banes

(This 13th chapter of Mrs. Banes' manuscript seems to point out some contrast in the manner in which parents rear their small children over one hundred years later. Do you know of any parents who take the time to read or sing to their children on a Sunday afternoon, especially the five to eight year olds? You know the cry of parents in this day and age--"Don't make so much noise!" "Go outside and play." "Get upstairs where your toys are; you are driving me nuts!" Some people can afford a baby-sitter to get the kids "out of their hair," as could Judge and Mrs. Tebbetts. The following is a partial insight of the manner they used in "raising" their family. -- TCF)

It was not stories of her childhood alone that Mother told. On a Sunday afternoon she always went for a while to the parlor and sat in one of the pretty green chairs with Hale and myself on ottomans at her feet while she told us all the fine old Bible stories or read to us.

One book she read was Mrs. Edgeworth's "Little Frank" who was created a very ignorant, questioning little fellow for the purpose of instructing the reader by the answers given him. Privately, we children did not have much respect for Little Frank. Had we had the slang phraseology of today, they would have called him a "ding dong sissy."

Mother sang to us, too--sweet simple hymns and Scotch airs: "O, Wert Thou in the Cold Blast," "Kathleen Mavourneen," "We Are Nodding, Nidding, Nidding, Nodding," and so on.

Some times when we children were in a frolicking mood she would give the history of "Frog Went a Courting." They were supposed to come in, emphatically, on the Uh, huh refrain, and you may be sure we did not disappoint her.

Frog went a courting, he did ride, Uh, huh!
Frog went a courting, he did ride,
With a sword and pistol by his side, Uh, huh!
He rode up by Miss Mouse's house, Uh, huh!
He rode up by Miss Mouse's house.

O, Miss Mouse, will you marry me?

Not without Uncle Rat's consent, Uh, huh!
Uncle Rat has gone to town, Uh, huh!
Uncle Rat has gone to town,
To get his niece a wedding gown, Uh, huh!
What did he get for the wedding gown, Uh, huh!
What did he get for the wedding gown?

'Twas the ear of an old greyhound, Uh, huh!
Where will the wedding be? Uh, huh!
Where will the wedding be?

On the stump of an old oak tree, Uh, huh!
What will they have for the wedding supper, Uh, huh!
What will they have for the wedding supper?
Black-eyed peas and breat and butter, Uh, huh!

Then there came a long list of the guests that came to the wedding and other things pertaining to the importance of the occasion.

Miss Mouse's marriage, however, must have been a great social event for there is another account given, including a list of the guests, set to a sweet little minor key, with the refrain, "Kitty Alone and I."

Mother would sit with the baby, for there always seemed to be a baby, in her arms, Hale and I hovering near as she sang of the guests that had attended the wedding, a few of whom she recalled:

In came the little snake
With a dish of wedding cake.
Rock-a-bye, baby, Kitty alone, Kitty alone and I.

In came the big, black bug
With the whisky in a jug.
Rock-a-bye, baby, Kitty alone, Kitty alone and I

In came the bumble-bee
With a fiddle on his knee.
Rock-a-bye, baby, Kitty alone, Kitty alone and I.

Then came the little flea for to make a cup of tea, and the old black snail who had just got out of jail, and the little ant who could do nothing else but pant, and so on. It must have been a brilliant social event.

Most of this time Father was away on business and Mother's eyes sometimes had a faraway look as she sang in her soft, sweet voice, that sad little refrain, "Kitty Alone and I."

There was nothing Hale and I liked better than going to the kitchen on a Sunday morning, after Sunday School, when John Dixon the very competent negro blacksmith, belonging to Mr. Joe Dixon, and who had married Betty, came to spend the day with her.

The kitchen was rather a large room with a stove set well out, because back of it was a big, big fireplace in which long, heavy logs were burned in cold weather. This was for the men to warm their feet when they came in from work. Another one of the Tebbetts' New England contraptions.

On the wide brick hearth was a round iron bake-oven, setting on three feet, a Dutch oven, I think it was called, with a heavy stove lid. A holdover, maybe, from the time when there were no stoves. Anyway, there were some things always baked in that oven instead of the stove--"corn pone," for instance. Just why is not

known. Not a matter of convenience, certainly, for live coals had to be above and below it to insure baking.

On Sunday, John usually sat on the other side of the hearth and after returning from Sunday School, Hale and I were there eager-eyed and questioning for John to begin recounting the Uncle Remus stories, long before Joel Chandler Harris gave them to the world.

John had a low, soft baritone voice and he often intoned his stories, not only intoned them, but acted them. One could almost see "Bre'r Rabbit" waggle his little white tail and skip and jump.

There was one story that especially held the children and made them thoughtful, that of Simon, the bad boy who went fishing on Sunday against his mother's wishes. That was so dramatically told that one could almost see the boy, obeying the demands of the terrible thing he hauled in from the water. After a big tug at the line, he heard a voice say:

"Pull me out, Simon,
Pull me out, Simon,
Pull me out, Simon, hi week a day!"

"And," said John, thunderstruck, "Simon pulled him out."

One could almost see the impossible thing, squirming on the grounds, from the horror on John's face, and his backing away from the place his eyes were fixed on.

"Now, take me home, Simon.
Take me home, Simon.
Take me home, Simon, hi week a day!"

"And Simon tuck him home," with terrible dismay on his face.

"Cut me up, Simon,
Cut me up, Simon,
Cut me up, Simon, hi week a day!"

"And Simon cut him up." Solemnly, shaking his head.

"Put me in the pot, Simon,
Put me in the pot, Simon,
Put me in the pot, Simon, hi week a day!"

"And Simon put him in the pot."

"Cook me good and done, Simon,
Cook me good and done, Simon,
Cook me good and done, Simon, hi week a day!"

"And Simon cooked him good and done" -- eyes rolling and voice trembling.

"Now, eat me up, Simon,
Eat me up, Simon,
Eat me up, Simon, hi week a day!"

"And Simon et him all up--he didn't leave narry a bone."

"Now you'll bust wide open, Simon,
You'll bust wide open, Simon,
You'll bust wide open, Simon, hi week a day!"

"And Simon busted," horror-stricken, "and the devil jumped out, laughing and wiggling his tail, and ran off," said John as he stepped aside, out of the way, to let the devil pass.

There was another story the children liked to collect an audience for. It was told by Dr. Charlie Marshall, a dentist, sometimes a preacher, and a thoroughly delightful man. The story was of

"An old woman
All skin and bo-o-ones-- (groan)
One day she thought to church she'd stray,
To hear the preacher sing and pray (groan)
And when she got to the church stile,
She thought she'd rest a little while (groan)
And when she got to the church door
She thought she'd rest a little more (groan)
And when she got to the church within
She heard the people pray and sing (groan)
She looked up, she looked down
She saw a corpse laid on the ground (prolonged groan)
The woman to the parson said,
Will I look so when I am dead?
The parson to the woman said
You will look so ....."

A yell and shout and much consternation among the intent listeners. Much depends on the narrator and the ability to do some good groaning in telling the story.

Harris, the little black boy Mother inherited from her Grandpa Buckner, grew up to be a big fellow and he was a great dancer and could "crack the bones" with wonderful skill. He had a fine, big voice at singing. Sometimes out at the wood pile alone, diligently cutting wood, he would throw down his ax and begin patting "Juba", slapping his thighs and keeping time with one foot.

"Juba up an' Juba down,
Juba all 'roun de town.
Juba dis an' Juba dat,
Juba 'roun de possum fat.
Sift de meal and gimme de husk
Bake de cake and gimme de crus'
Fry de po'k and gimme de skin
Ax me when I's comin' agin.
Hi, Juba! Juba dis and Juba dat.
Juba all aroun' de possum fat."

Then, fully warmed up to the perfection of his own rhythm, he would fall into a prolonged "Jim Crow" shuffle, head hanging and arms devitalized. Then throwing back his head, he ended it all with a high falsetto, "Hi, Juba!"

Then taking his ax, he resumed the endless chopping of wood, with all the solemnity of a faithful slave.

- w c h s -

HISTORICAL ODDS AND ENDS

A new genealogical book titled "Marriage Records of Berkeley County, Virginia, for 1781-1854" has been completed; organized into one cross-index, referring to both male and female names, whereby 11,000 persons can be seen instantly, in alphabetical order, with the family's dates and other details. If you are interested in this book, write to Guy Keesecker, 125½ E. King Street, Martinsburg, West Virginia 25401.

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Your Society needs information concerning George Washington Cleardy, who married Betsy Gibson, daughter of Shadrick (Shad) Gibson. George had daughters: Maggie who married a Sager, Nancy who married Jim Proctor, and Cinthy who married John Snoddy. He was a blacksmith for Peter Van Winkle and lived near War Eagle most of the time near a half-brother, Austin Cleardy. The Cleardys were Cherokee Indian.

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Now comes a query from Woodside, New York, "wanting information about the Shannon-Fisher family feud which took place in Washington County in 1868" or any sources of information for the above. This could become as famous as the Hatfields and the McCoys, so if you know the story send it to WCHS. It is history --if true.

- - -

Are you interested in cemetery inscriptions of white cemeteries in Blytheville, Arkansas? (Three negro graveyards are not included.) Also, the book contains marriage records from the Blytheville and Osceola courthouses for surnames Richardson, Skelton, Shettlesworth, Hudgins and Bishop. The book is indexed, has 193 pages and sells for $15.00 in limited supply.

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NINETEENTH ANNUAL REPORT

With a heading "Nineteenth Annual Report," reading that report in FLASHBACK could only mean that the Washington County Historical Society is now almost two months into its 20th year. The publication of FLASHBACK has been and is now the foundation of this historical society. Headquarters House is something for the Society "to have and to hold," but how much interest and how many members would the Society have if that happened to be its total scope? Last year our paid membership totaled 620, and our publication, a quarterly, was comparable to the best in size and content. Our editor of publications during 1969 was Mr. Ernie Deane and he is to be commended for his able assistance to the Society. Because of other duties he has resigned and we are in need of someone to take his place. Also, the need has increased for persons interested in getting material that can be used in FLASHBACK. Any county historical items you have available or can get for us should be mailed to Washington County Historical Society, 188 East Dickson, Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701.

The chairman of the Furnishings Committee of the ante-bellum portion of Headquarters House, Mrs. Helen Lewis Bocquin, reported the acquisition of three parlor chairs, an ottoman, a blanket chest, a marble-top table and a three-piece banquet table. These additions were made possible by a donation from the Fayetteville Rotary Club through Rotarian Bunn Bell, who, with Mrs. Bell, located the furniture and furnished transportation of it to Headquarters House. Bunn and Louise are long-time members of the Society. Mr. J. K. Gregory gave to the Society a piano dated 1815 which had been in storage since 1900; Mrs. T. R. Marshall made the loan of an embroidered portrait dated 1812 and a wooden music rack; the Oliver sisters donated an 1845 blue-and-white quilt; and the Women's Civic Club gave glass curtains for the dining room.

Two years ago State Historian Dr. John Ferguson suggested to the Arkansas Extension Home-makers Council that as a project they might record "all the tombstone data in the state's cemeteries." The homemakers clubs went to work and made the survey with the exception of the larger cemeteries. These records were made available to Washington County Historical Society through Mrs. Margaret Brownfield, head of Washington County's Homemakers Clubs. All these records were copied and alphabetized by Pat Donat and Doris Hendrickson, for our Society. At the annual meeting it was decided that these complete lists should be used in FLASHBACK, at the same time printing enough extra copies that they may be bound in booklet form at a later date. The lists of names in cemeteries heretofore appearing in FLASHBACK have been primarily of those persons born before the Civil War. For instance, at the time these new lists were made the Prairie Grove cemetery contained 1,468 interments, Mt. Comfort about 1,300, White Oak some 450 and Friendship near 1,400. We now have complete lists for 177 cemeteries. There are 12 we know of which we do not have, including Bluff, Evergreen and Fairview. We believe the Society can fill in the blanks during the coming summer with special meetings, and also promote the preservation of many smaller graveyards.

The constitution of Washington County Historical Society provides for the Board of Directors to be self-sustaining; the Board is composed of the president, vice president, secretary-treasurer and nine other members with staggered terms, three being elected each year for a term of three years. For the first time, the board in 1969 had a chairman other than the president of the Society, Lloyd McConnell, who acted as chairman of the Nominating Committee. First this committee presented for Board members Thomas Rothrock of Springdale, Floyd Carl, Jr. and Otis Cardwell, both of Fayetteville. These men were elected unanimously. The committee then offered the names of Lynn Wade for president and Bunn Bell of Prairie Grove as vice president. They were unanimously elected. Mr.McConnell then opened the meeting for nominations from the floor for secretary-treasurer. Tom Feathers was nominated and elected by acclamation. Retiring members of the Board were George Caudle, Mrs. A. D. Donat and McConnell, who pledged their continued active support of the Society. -- TCF

1969 Report of the Secretary-Treasurer of
The Washington County Historical Society, Inc.:

Balance, McIlroy Bank & Trust Company 12/31/68			$2,257.57
Income:	Memberships	$1,915.00	
	Gifts	202.25	
	Memorials	146.00	
	Sales--FLASHBACKS, booklets, drapes, lamp	268.95	
	Interest on Certificates of Deposit	14.00	
	House income, admissions	87.75	
	Washington County Quorum Court	500.00	3,136.95
			$5,394.52
Expenditures:			
	Southwest Electric Power Co.	$ 22.90	
	City of Fayetteville	61.79	
	Arkansas Western Gas Co.	189.16	
	Postage and Permit	120.04	
	Copying photos	15.97	
	Lights and repair	86.15	
	CPA (income tax report)	25.00	
	Springdale News	396.04	
	McRoy & McNair	325.90	
	L. R. Bindery	15.75	
	Stencil cutting	60.00	
	Lumber and roofing	437.60	
	Insurance	86.00	
	Bricks	40.00	
	McIlroy Bank (checks)	5.16	
	Campbell-Bell, engraving	74.16	
	Ray's Flowers	4.78	
	Plaques, tools, hose	375.59	
	Mowing and cleaning	129.55	
	Carpenters, roofers	340.00	
	Acme Typewriter	133.00	2,944.54
Balance, McIlroy Bank & Trust Company 12/31/69			$2,449.98

P. S. We must report that the first expenditure for 1970 other than normal will be for the removal of limbs and a tree, together with other tree-trimming, necessitated by the snow and ice storms of January. We hope to take care of this in March as well as to begin work on the building formerly used as a garage, and the brick scullery (?).

We want to thank County Judge Vol Lester for putting the Washington County Historical Society back on the County's payroll as had been the desire of the Quorum Court for the past several years.

-- TCF

- w c h s -

ODDS AND ENDS FROM YOUR SECRETARY'S MAIL

The first Annual Antiques Forum, sponsored by the Arkansas Arts Center, will be held in Little Rock on April 12, 13 and 14. Speakers include Mr. Milo Naeve, Mr. Wendell Garrett and Mr. Theodore E. Stebbins, Jr. If interested, write to the Center, MacArthur Park, Little Rock, for the complete program.

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The Arkansas Historical Association will have its annual meeting, program and election of officers May 1 and 2 in Hot Springs at the DeSoto Hotel. Of particular interest to our Washington County Society will be a meeting at 4 p.m. Friday, May 1, for those especially interested in county history. We should have some representation at this meeting. If you can attend for WCHS let us know....

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR 1970 dues? Just send $3.00 to

Washington County Historical Society
118 East Dickson Street
Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701